THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VII—WHOLE No. 384. PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 6, 1828. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

BYRON.

How mem'ry loves to dwell upon the light
Of sunk beneath Fame's wide horizon set,
And steal, amid the thickly coming night,
A few bright glances that are ling'ring yet:
Rays glistening doubly through the deep'ning jet,
Whose bright must close man's evanescent course!
And kindle up the feeling of regret;
That such should ever lose their pristine force,
Or death arrest in them, life's frail unsteady source.

There are, and have been, who in this dull scene,
Seem'd but as beings of another sir,
Spirits of heavenly mould, in mortal sheen,
Whose mental brightness shames the garb they wear:
Who, like the sorcerer lion in his lair,
Disdain'd to show their hidden mightiness,
Yet could not all restrain the feeling there,
Whose latent touch had more than power to bless,
And seldom cared to show its dazzling loveliness.

There are too, those, born only to reflect
Such splendour round with more ethereal beam,
Dark souls of envy, anxious to detect
Some spring, whose flaw may sully o'er the stream
And dim the beauty of its power gleam:
Vet as the mist before a summer sun,
They vanish like the flitting of a dream,
And only show the radiance of that One,
More bright for the frail cloud, of Hate through which it shone.

Byron! could not thy muse arrest the shaft,
Which Envy's minions vainly dared to throw,
Hirelings of bigotry, and bigot's craft,
Whose souls were narrow as their fame was low:
The dregs of Earth, the weeds whose labours grow,
To stagnate in corruption; could not thine
Have silenced calumny's inveterate flow,
And forced her screw to homage genius' line,
When all that Earth could vouch, were given thee of the Nine!

Alas! not even Fate can stay the arm,
That Envy lifts against the sons of fame,
Nor shield the purest from the slanderer's harm,
When Hate is leagued against a mighty name:
It ever will be, and hath been the same—
For petty fouls must feed their useless fire,
And though a god, drank of the eternal flame,
Still would the tongue of hate, dearg his fyre,
And strive with vain attempts, to quench the rising fire.

Yet thou may'st look on these complacently,
With pitying soul, and less thou scornful smile
Till their own malice, leave its work to slay,
And their dark actions shame their ready wile:
Thy name will shine more brightly for their guile;
Thy faith will show more purely than their zeal;
And 'mid the many errors that defile,
The lives of thy bright fame, each soul will feel
How holy is the fane, where thine was wont to kneel.

And if thy laity soul disdain'd to crouch
Beneath the censure of the dastard crowd,
Whose base is grader'd in their mould'ring touch,
And reputation in their praise bestow'd:
We love thee more, because thou hast not bow'd
Tame not with them to crush thy glorious wing,
That hath so many heavenly regions plough'd:
Nor is it in their hostile power to bring
One line to mar the light of thy unsoaring.

Peace then to thee and thine, immortal shade,
That peace which thou hast left with us below;
For round the muse was never charm array'd,
More bright than that, which crowns thy offerings now,
Nor bolder than the light around thy brow:
Though thy own feather plum'd detraction's dart,
In rankling venom long hath caused to grow,
But bended by the magic of thy art,
It sear both it and thy fame more lasting for the smart

ORASMYN.

TO A SLEEPING INFANT.

Sleep on sweet infant; on thy brow
There is no shade of sadness now,
For health is glowing on thy cheek,
And thou art yet too young to seek
The world, and its alluring smile
That charms, and yet deceives the while—
For cradle'd on thy mother's breast,
And hush'd within her arms to rest,
Thy gentle breathings plainly show
Thy heart is not the seat of woe!
Dear babe—and may no shade of gloom
Mingle in sadness with the bloom
That health has richly planted there,
And innocence delights to share.
And when thy infant years have past,
May that sweet innocence still last
That heav'n approves—and life will be
But years of happiness to thee.

CORDELIA.

LINES.

"——Oh rest thee not
Affection from thee! in this bitter world
Hold to thy heart that only treasure fast.
Watch—guard it—suffer not a breath to dim
The bright gem's purity."

Thou wouldn't not cast aside the gem that glitters in thy sight,
Nor throw the diamond idly by, whose virtues are so bright!
But what are precious stones and pearls? and what is burnished gold?
To that which never hath been bought, and never can be sold!
Thou wouldn't not cast affection off, or throw it idly by,
Nor traffic with that priceless gem—that sympathetic tie!
Then guard that only treasure that is locked within thy breast,
An angel would from sacrilege, their Paradise of rest

Are not thy hopes in Heaven placed? wouldn't thou not meet above,
Those, whom unerring nature here, hath taught thee most to love?
Then in this cold unfeeling world, thy breast must be the shrine,
Where all those kindred hopes repose—Oh! guard those gifts divine!
Affection in thy infant breast, was rooted at thy birth;
Obeying Nature's law, preserve its purity on Earth:
If adendence dazzles, let it not thy guardian care beguile—
Protect it thus, lest fortune should deceive thee with a smile.

If on the stormy sea of Life, thy barque is ruddy tost,
And if the very fragments here, of fortune's wreck, are lost;
Although in "distant lands you sigh"—in foreign climes you roam,
A wanderer through Life's wilderness—an exile from thy home:—
Still there's a home within thy heart—a refuge in thy breast—
An "ark of safety" for thy love, where friendship may be blest;—
And from the grave, where all thy *Hopes* must be entomb'd, shall rise
Affection in her purity, to *join them* in the skies.

Oct. 25th, 1828. TREMONT.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

MY PENCIL.

"——————'Tis but fancy's sketch."

THE PIKE-HOLE.

At no very considerable distance from the city of Philadelphia, the Schuylkill receives into its bosom one of those beautifully romantic streamlets with which our country so much abounds—where nature, with *her* unerring pencil, seems to have given, in her solitude, those exquisite touches in the great picture of creation, as if occasionally to contrast her own sublime reality with the frequent imitative efforts of human skill.

It still retains the old Indian appellation of *Wissahiccon*—supposed to have originated in the circumstance of a young squaw of that name, the wife of a celebrated chief, having taken refuge in a cave about two miles from its mouth, after escaping from a band of hostile savages, who, in the absence of her husband on a hunting party, had captured, and were in the act of conveying her to their own domains, in the high-lands, now called the Blue Ridge.

It is in truth a lovely stream!—at least it was so five and twenty years ago, when, a little urchin, I wandered and played upon its banks, with my younger sister, Joan—Poor thing! little thought she then how unlike the broad and billowy ocean of life, were the sweet meanderings of that peaceful rivulet. Full many a summer sun has sunk behind the "*big rock*," that, in *my childish moments, I used to think very nearly, not quite, reached the blue ceiling* above, and left us still pursuing the wayward butterfly, or gazing on the mimic cataract, that, to our young eyes, was the greatest wonder and beauty of the whole scene. The tall oaks, with their mossy seats beneath, decked with the ruby ground-apple—the playful squirrel, that bounded forth as we approached its quiet haunt—the waterfall—the mill-race—the neighboring brook, where I had erected a dam that served to set in motion the tiny machinery of a small mill—all, all appear *now* as fresh to my imagination, as if my childhood were but yesterday! Enviable period of human life—when all around is brightness, and joy, and peace, who is there that would not recall thee, if it were possible, and live over the *sunny hours of infancy, despite the world's proud honors*, and the tinsel baubles that glitter around manhood only to deceive!

There was a miller's boy, one Hendrick Hutz, of Dutch parentage, as his name indicates, who went by the distinctive appellation of *Bully Hen*. There never was a row, for miles round, but this *Hen* was sure to be the greatest *fighting cock* amongst them—for mischief, and evil doings of every description, he was as renowned as any freebooter of the age; and the youngsters round about, if they caught a glimpse of Bully Hen, particularly if they were aware he owed them a grudge for betraying him to the owner of a breeding sow that he had wantonly maimed, or of a brood of young goslins, whose heads he had thrown into the barn-yard, as an intimation that their bodies were no longer worth providing *for—if*, under such circumstances, they caught a *glimpse, I say, of Bully Hen in a bye-lane, or* any distance from home, they were as sure to give him *leg bail* for it, as though he were a wild cat or stray panther: and well might they, for once in his clutches, it were fortunate if they escaped without visible marks of his flagellating skill, or perhaps a ducking, almost to death, in a mill-pond: and as to the old ones seeking redress *from him*, what was to be the consequence!—why, scarce a day or two would pass off, but the cider-press would be found unfit for use, the plough and harrow broken, not an egg in all the numerous nests of the setting fowls, and so forth.

Now this same mischievous chap had taken an unaccountable liking, it appeared, to myself—whether it was that I listened attentively to his long stories about the "walking man of the woods," who, he averred, was never seen but at moonlight, or in the day time during a thunder gust, and that his uncle, Deaderick Hutz, had more than once encountered this strange man at a late hour of the night, who glided by him through the bushes, followed by an animal, the like of which was never heard of, whose head was a sharp-pointed spear, and from whose sides and back sparks of blue fire were constantly issuing—or whether it was that I praised his dexterity in mounting the loftiest trees, in backing the wildest colts, or in riding Farmer Thrasher's vicious red cow, I know not—but so it was, he would make me his boon companion through many a ramble along the borders of the Wissahiccon, even to where Robeson's Falls present to the eye of the admiring passenger along the Ridge Road one sheet of liquid silver, from shore to shore of that romantic stream, which, passing over this last of its many mill-dams, gurgles over a bed of rocks to the adjacent Schuylkill.

I frequently remarked, however, that there was one spot on the banks of this stream that Hen uniformly avoided. In all our rambles to and fro, I observed that whenever we approached a certain small but much dilapidated bridge, he would strike off immediately in a direction from the water, and, by a circuitous path of a full half mile, extend his walk, to my great wonder sometimes, no matter what urgent errand he might have been sent on by his employer, or what might have been his own inclination for haste in arriving at his place of destination: nor would he ever reveal to me his reason for this singular manœuvre, so regularly repeated, until one day, very tired with clambering over rocks and precipices, I begged he would not go the *round way* home, but keep straight onwards by the margin of the stream.

He looked at me for a moment in fearful astonishment:—"Why, for sartain," said he, "you don't want to go by the *Hole*, do ye?"

"Hole, Hen!—What hole?" I inquired.

"Come along, boy—the *Pike-Hole*. Don't you know the Pike-Hole?"

"No!"

"Why then you don't know nothing. Come on—I'll tell you when we get round the path."

Taking me by the hand, he quickened his pace as he spoke, and not many minutes brought us again in sight of the stream, and not very far from our homes.

"And you don't know nothing about the Pike-Hole," said he: "Gosh! if you'd ever go that ere way, you'll never want no more apple-butter this side o' Christmas, I know. That's where old Satan kept his fish a-long ago—and a tarnation sight o' pike he had there, I can tell you.—Don't you know the white house t'other side the creek, just over the old bridge?—well," he continued, lowering his tone almost to a whisper, "that's where he used to stay, and carry his fish there o' nights: but nobody never could tell what he did that for, for no fire nor light was ever seen there, except once, when uncle Deaderick spied, in a window up stairs, two large fiery balls, that he was sure was old Satan's eyes, looking full at him, as he put one foot on that ere old bridge, to cross over, one moonlight night, after a stray heifer.—But, gosh! I guess t'other foot did not go after it, though, for something knocked him flat through the old bridge into the creek, and glad was he to get out alive, and make the best way home."

"And does he stay there still, Hen?" I inquired, in the same suppressed tone of voice.

"Stay there still, *boy?*—Umph! go that ere a-way and you'll soon see, I warrant—but they do say he's never been seen for a long while, and that there's no more pike there now—nor ever has been, since Gilley Brunt, the old blacksmith at the falls, went a fishing drunk, and threw his hook in that ere hole—and, gosh! something laid hold of his hook, and jerked line, and rod, and poor Gilley, down to the bottom—if it has any bottom, that is."

"But, Hen, maybe he *fell in*."

"Fell in your granny—I tell you, boy, he was jerked in, don't I?—and nothing but his hat has ever been seen of him since, and that smells o' brimstone to this day."

By this time we had reached the mill, Hen's place of employment and abode—and, ruminating on my uncouth companion's strange stories about the Pike-Hole, I soon found myself beneath the shelter of a parent's protecting roof.

Parent!—What a train of reflections does that word bring forth! Who that has ever been nourished at the maternal fount, with the stream of love flowing, and flowing into our young being, till unconsciously we slept beneath the look that beamed with tenderest affection: who that has ever sat upon the paternal knee, or gambolled round the paternal hearth with *him*, the mimic playmate in our childish sport, only to enhance its pleasure or its consequence in our eyes: who that has ever felt the parental *caress, or received the parental* admonition, when love, pure, unsophisticated love, was beaming, like an ever bright though clouded star, through parental authority?—who that has felt and seen all this, whose heart does not warm at the name of parent, with delightful reverence and affection, when, in after years, recollection strews before us the sweet flowers that were wont to deck the paths of infancy and youth!

* * * * * * * "Well, Doctor, what are you studying about now?" said my mother, as she entered the rural little back parlour, where I had seated myself, pondering over the information and remarks of Hendrick Hutz: "I think, my dear, we must certainly make a doctor of Tim, or a *logician*."

"Aye, a logician," said my father: "What say you, my boy?"

"I would rather be a *magician*," answered I, thoughtfully.

"A what?" inquired my father and mother at once.

"A magician," I repeated.

"And why a magician, Theodore? Have I not before told you there are no such things as magicians! You have read those Arabian tales I bought you too soon, I fear, Tim."

"Indeed, dear father, I was only jesting; but I thought a magician—I mean such an one as we read of last night—could soon find out all about the Pike-Hole."

"The what?" again inquired my father.

"And the old bridge," I continued, thoughtfully.

"The bridge?" said my mother.

"And the white house—and the large eyes—and——"

"Why the child's crazy.—What are you talking about, Theodore?" continued my mother.

"I mean the Pike-Hole, mother, that Hen has been telling me of, on the banks of the Wissahiccon, where nobody goes now, because of——"

"Theodore," said my father, "that boy, Hen, as you call him, is not a fit companion for you, my child; and I am very sorry you are so often with him. But come, tell us what he has been saying to you about this, what do you call it, Pike-Hole?"

"Yes, father, because it once had a great quantity of fish in it they call piko."

"And a very good fish it is.—Well, go on, my boy."

I proceeded to narrate all that Hen had told me, as particularly as possible—not forgetting, of course, the untimely end of poor Gilley Brunt, and the sad catastrophic consequent upon the attempt of Deaderick Hutz to cross the old bridge.

"Well," said my father, after I had concluded, "do you really *believe* all this nonsense of Hen's—or shall we go, to-morrow evening, and examine the premises ourselves?"

I confess the proposition at first startled me.

"Come, sir," he continued, "to-morrow, on my return from town, if it is a fine evening, we will walk in search of this terrific place; and if we find it, you will then have it in your power, though so much younger than he, to put to shame this foolish boy, your informant, for his childish and ungrounded fears of a spot that, I doubt not, you will discover to be as harmless as your favourite play-ground by the high rock."

Now I have always felt conscious of a full share of ambition, and more than once in my boyhood, my mother's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, have I had a strong yearning toward a sword and a pair of epaulettes, especially when hearing of the military prowess and fame of the First Consul of France, or of England's naval hero, Nelson: and so, thought I to myself, what! do that which Bully Hen is afraid to do?—the thought had something of pride and and self-satisfaction in it—and I dropped to sleep that night, more pleased than otherwise with the prospect of the promised walk on the morrow.

And the morning opened fair and beautiful—it was one of those remarkably fine, clear days often experienced upon the approach of autumn—when the glorious sun shining forth from an unclouded sky of the deepest blue, seems to impart an unwonted lustre to every object, and marking, therefore, so distinctly, the bold outlines of light and shade.

The business of the day transacted, at an early hour in the afternoon we were already on the way to this dreaded neighbourhood of the evil one; the fineness of the weather and the little heed taken of my wonderful narrative the preceding evening, (except by a laugh or two, at my expense, as, at times, I would look sedate, as though pondering on what might be the result of the expedition,) and the distance also not being very great for an afternoon's walk, having induced my mother with little Joan to accompany us.

We had not proceeded far before we observed Hendrick Hutz sauntering along before us,

"Whistling as he went, for want of thought,"

and it was determined so far to encourage the acquaintance he appeared bent on maintaining with me, as to ask him to be our guide over the old bridge to the identical spot in question.

"So, Hen, we want you to show us the way to the Pike-hole," said my father, as we came up to him.

"Anan," said Hen.

"If you are not busy, will you go with us?"

"Anan!" repeated he, edging off to the other side of the lane.

"We want you to show us the way, Hen, to the Pike-hole."

There was first a vacant stare, indicating a want of all comprehension as to the nature of the request made—then a look of inexpressible surprise—and lastly a grin of simple incredulity, as he breathed, rather than articulated, "The Pike-h——," getting no farther than merely aspirating the h.

I believe there was not one of us, even including little Joan, that could repress our risible faculties at the comical expression of Hen's features. However, after some persuasion, and a promise of reward, he consented to accompany us to the dilapidated bridge before mentioned.—This we accordingly soon reached, and I recollect well the expression of my father, "sublimely beautiful," as he cast his eyes down the stream which here seemed almost wholly excluded from the rays of the sun, the tall trees on either side intertwining their thick branches above in occasionally impenetrable masses of green foliage.

But the bridge at first view appeared in such a state of decay as to render it a matter of question whether it were prudent to encounter the peril which it seemed, from some avowed invisible cause however, awaited the luckless wight, Deaderick Hutz, when in pursuit of his heifer.—On examination, however, it was found that one side of it had been recently repaired, and was quite secure.

"Come, Hendrick," said my mother, cheeringly, "lead the way, unless you are afraid the bridge will break."

"Gosh! I'm not afeard o' that neither," said Hen; "that ere plank's *strong* enough for a load of flour, I warrant—if you'd a seed what uncle Deaderick seed a setting on that ere bridge once you'd——"

"Well, Hen, no nonsense," said my father—"come, if you are assured of its strength, lead us to where we purpose going; why, surely you are not afraid because you have heard some foolish stories of this place."

"I am not afraid," said I, boldly; "come, father, let us go without him, then," taking my father's hand, while Hen was about leaving us on his way back.

My mother laughed at him—and so did I—my father uttered "for shame, so stout a fellow and such a coward!" Hen stopped, turned round—no—he would not be called a coward; and with his favorite ejaculation of "Gosh!" he stalked past us and walked briskly upon the bridge.

But, alas! poor Hen—he was too confident of the frail structure upon which he strode with so much assumed boldness—had it not been for that misplaced confidence he would have perceived that he avoided the part that was evidently strong and secure, and chose that which was as evidently weak and dangerous. Before my father had time to caution him of his *error*, he made the fatal step upon a plank decayed to rottenness, and down he went souse up to his chin in the water beneath, which here was much narrower and of course deeper than at other parts of the stream: but, among his other qualifications, being an excellent swimmer, he soon regained terra firma, when, with an imprecation upon us all of "Gosh ye!" he retreated, at full speed, homeward, and was soon out of view.

All hopes of his further guidance having been by this untoward accident lost, it was determined to continue our walk, notwithstanding, on the opposite side of the stream: the bridge was easily passed in perfect safety, and a few minutes brought us to a part of that romantic stream, the recollection of which even now brings with it a feeling of superstitious awe, like that which I well remember experiencing as, grasping my father's hand, I looked on the scene before and around us.

We had crossed over, with some little difficulty, a rock that, projecting into the creek, had kept wholly from our view the curtained and extensive bower into which we had entered. Beneath we trod on a carpet of green verdure that seemed newly spread, as it were, by some fairy hands for an approaching revel: above us was an impervious ceiling of the richest foliage, that extended, as before observed, over and across the stream, the opposite bank of which, elevated considerably above that on which *we* were, gave the appearance of an inaccessible wall, at the foot of which the rivulet passed, without a murmur, along. All above, below, and around us, the eye met nothing but the deep green of shaded verdure, without a single ray of the blessed sun to enliven that deep solitude:——And all was silent as the tomb!

"My love! is it not growing late?"

"Four o'clock, and we are not more than a mile from home," answered my father, as we resumed our walk.

"Theodore, there are some fine grapes," said my father, pointing to the right, where the growth of shrubbery and underwood formed an apparent barrier on that side of this secluded spot.

Forgetting for a moment the feelings to which the scene had given, I hastened, followed by little Joan, to gather the purple fruit that hung so invitingly in the dark recess before me. In my attempts to procure some of the largest and best, I ascended to the branch of a tree that extended still further into the thick underwood, and passing on with my eyes intently fixed upward to the prize I kept in view, little dreamed I of the peril to which I had exposed myself for a simple bunch of delightful grapes. The bough on which I had placed myself, too near its extremity, suddenly gave way; I lost my foot-hold, but clung to an end of the vine that had fastened its stout tendrils to the top of the oak. Looking below me, with the intention of dropping upon the ground, it was with feelings of dread and surprise that I beheld myself suspended over a large pool of water, so dark, and still, and dismal, that it wore the appearance of a subterranean lake on which a zephyr had never played, or a sun-beam ever lodged.

My first impulse was to cry to my father for help, and the next instant brought him as near as he could approach me—but there was I dangling in the air some feet from the shore, and what could he possibly do to rescue me?—I had sufficient presence of mind to enquire of my father if he thought the water very deep.

"Very deep!"—said a strange voice, as a small skiff came immediately under me, in which sat a venerable old man, who caught me in his little vessel just as my strength failing me, I dropped from the vine to which I had been clinging.

"Young master, had you fallen into that water, you would never again have seen the light of the sun, I fear"—said my deliverer in a voice rendered tremulous by age, as we both stepped upon the shore.

"Then indeed are we grateful to you, Sir," replied my father, "for your timely succour—but for your small boat my son must certainly have encountered the risk of a plunge in deep water without being very dexterous in swimming."

"That would have availed him but little here, Sir," continued the old man, "a singular suction has within the last few years formed itself at the bottom of this pool, occasioned, I have no doubt, by a subterranean duct that empties itself at the lower extremity of the adjoining creek, which at this particular spot, from several circumstances that have come under my observation, appears to be irresistible at the distance of a few feet from the surface."

"And may I ask," said my father, "to whom we are then indebted for so great a service as that you have just rendered!"

"Oh! that matters not—by this time I am a poor silly old man—fool enough to persist in believing we were formed to aid and assist each other—but dear me! dear me! I have seen for many a day how the actions of men show the contrary of this mistaken notion of mine."

"You reside near this place?" enquired my father.

"Aye, Sir" said he, pointing up the hill on the opposite side of the pool—"there will my bones rest, I hope, and mingle their dust with ——"

The old man paused, and I could perceive a tear steal down his aged cheek as he turned toward the skiff, apparently with the intention of leaving us.

There was in the direction he pointed an object but indistinctly seen through the trees, the snow-white appearance of which beautifully contrasted with the green verdure around it; and which, on more minute examination, proved to be a Tomb, ornamented at either end with an Urn.

In the act of stepping into the skiff, as if suddenly recollecting himself, he turned to my father, and with a countenance expressive of affability as well as dignity, "But come, Sir," he said, "you have been strolling far, perhaps with your lady and young ones, walk to the Hall—'tis near—and——"

He was interrupted in his friendly invitation by a cry that proceeded from the summit of the hill before us of "Grand-papa!—Grand-papa!—where are you, Grand-papa?"

"Here, child," he answered, raising his voice, "here, at the fish pond:—What is the matter, my love?" he added affectionately as there issued from a path overgrown with thick underwood on the opposite bank, a young and blooming female of about fifteen, who with breathless impatience was seeking the old gentleman by our side.

"Oh! Grand-papa, poor old Carlo is dying, Grand-papa—John has just told me—and so——"

Observing us she stopped, and looked for an instant like a living statue in that embowering shade, so intently she gazed on the strange faces of those with whom her Grand-sire was conversing.

"What say you, child, Carlo dying!—then I must leave you, Sir—but no—come, Sir, you shall go with me and see my faithful grey-hound.—Poor Carlo! art thou indeed going at last to leave thy old master.—Well, he must follow thee soon, old dog."

"But, Sir," resumed my father, "we intrude——"

"Will you follow, Sir,—we will not venture in the skiff—this path will lead us round my old fish-pond—Maria, my love, meet us at the Urns."

So saying, he led the way along the margin of this singular piece of water, that lay as a dark mirror at our feet, reflecting nothing but the gloomy thicket in which it was embosomed, dull and dismal as though its banks were formed for some devoted solitaire, whereon to find seclusion more secluded—loneliness more lonely.

"Pray, Sir," inquired my father, "is this the piece of water they call the Pike-hole?"

"The what?" returned the old man.

My father repeated the appellation.

"I know it by no such name," said our conductor. "In the days of my manhood, it was a favourite resort of mine. I had it formed originally for the purpose of a recreation I was very fond of, that of angling—and if the fine species of pike I preserved here has given it that appellation, I care not if it retains it.——Poor Carlo! how often in my wanderings across the creek in my first settlement here would I have been lost in the dusk of evening but for that faithful creature!—he would lead me instinctively to this my frequent haunt—and he is dying, is he, child?—did you not say Carlo was dying, child?"

The old man caught himself as he was sinking into a train of thought in which ourselves were apparently about to be forgotten—and with an air of dignity and politeness he continued his office of guide round one extremity of the pool, my father and mother, myself and little Joan, following close in the rear.

A few minutes brought us full in view of the white Tomb, leaning on which, stood the fairy form of that young being who had appeared to us so suddenly while conversing with her grandfather.—It was a simple oblong pedestal of white marble, beneath a large and beautiful drooping willow, whose branches waved over the marble urns with which its tablet was ornamented. As we approached, the brief inscription of "MARIA, ætat 23"— presented itself upon one of those mournful appendages as if to inform that the ashes of some dear departed relative rested within its bosom.—Turning to it again, after we had passed onward, we perceived the other urn had engraved upon it "MARIA, ætat 53,"—from which it appeared that two dead Maria's reposed beneath that cold sepulchral monument, while one other in the bloom of youth and loveliness, yet spared by the ruthless destroyer, was supporting our aged guide before us.

The scene now became changed, for it opened upon a verdant lawn, in the centre of which was a mansion of considerable size, but of antique form;—into this we were cordially welcomed by the old man and his fair attendant, who I well remember to have been particularly fond of Joan, and with great sweetness of manner, attentive to my mother.

"Grand Pa," said she, "do you not wish to see Carlo!"

"To be sure, child—I am going now—come, Sir, give me your arm, and let us see the poor old dog."

He took my father's arm, and I accompanied them to an out-house very near the mansion, leaving my mother and little Joan with their young hostess.

Here upon a bed of clean straw lay a large English grey-hound, whose skin, closely adhering to the visible muscles beneath, and dull, sightless eye-balls, plainly indicated a state of very advanced age, while his motionless and apparently breathless figure, seemed also to announce that his long term of faithful servitude was now about to expire.

"Why, Carlo! my dog!" said the old man, as he approached him, "ant going, old fellow?"—and he seated himself by the head of the expiring animal as if to watch for his latest breath. There was evidently some tie of extreme interest between this dumb beast and the old man, that seemed to call forth the latent feelings of a heart where they had long lain dormant, but which were now acting upon his feeble frame with a force it really seemed almost impossible for it to sustain.—He even wept audibly when the dying creature raised up his head in the direction of his old master, and made an effort to approach nearer to him, but sinking into his former position, stretched out his wasted limbs, and died.

"Bury him, John, near the urns,"—said the old man,—"and to-morrow, if to-morrow shall come to me, we will raise over him a stone of remembrance—nothing care I now for in life, Sir, but my sweet grand-daughter, and she I trust may be spared to close my old eyes in peace."

Resuming my father's arm we returned to the house:—the young Maria was in the act of pointing to two pictures hanging in the room, and as she pronounced the words, "My mother and my grand-mother, Madam"—I thought I could perceive the old man's breast heave with renewed suffering, as he stopped, and pointing himself to the painted resemblances, dropped silently into a chair.

After a while he observed,—"Why, Sir, I have had my day of happiness for all; short, but very, very happy—the original of that likeness was my wife—she died suddenly in the prime of life when I was absent from her, but returned just in time to see her cold form placed in the coffin and lowered into the family vault—and she left me a living image of herself; you see how alike they were, Sir, who grew up and made me happy, first in her endearing infancy, and next in her intelligent womanhood.—She married, Sir."

The old man paused—perhaps to regain strength.

"A villian, Sir," he resumed, "A villian, who forgot his nature in brutish habits of intemperance and immorality, broke the heart of my sweet child—ruined his own reputation—and died. She survived the blow but a few months, when she yielded up her spirit in my arms, bequeathing to my care, and that of her paternal uncle, her own little Maria. She spends most part of her time with me, though her permanent abode is with near and very dear friends in the city."

"Your lengthened life then, Sir, has been but the common lot of humanity, chequered with good and ill—you must have lived through many events which are now but the records of history; but how do you pass your time, Sir; do you not sometimes walk or ride further than the boundaries of your estate?"

"Not now, not now, Sir; walking was a great solace for several years after the death of my wife; scarcely a path lay through the thick forests on this and the other side of the creek that was not familiar to me. Followed by my favorite Carlo I would often wander till sun-set warned me to return—my life was a life of solitude; even in my rambles I scarce met with a human being face to face—sometimes I thought I was *assisted* by the neighbouring country people who took me, perhaps, for some wandering spirit; yet I wished communion then with no earthly one but my motherless child and faithful Carlo."

The old man again stopped—and I almost audibly breathed, "This then must be the walking man of the woods that Hen told me of—and his greyhound was ——"

"My reason for asking" resumed my father, "is, that as we are neighbors, a return of this unlooked-for visit of ours, by yourself and your grand-daughter, would give us great pleasure. We generally spend our summers in this vicinity."

"God bless you," said the old man, "your invitation is kind, and my young one there will no doubt accept it—but for me, my days are very near their end, and it is but rare that I now even get as far as the fish-pond.—Heaven must have directed my steps there this afternoon for the purpose of relieving your son from his dangerous situation:—it is not the first time I have seen the hand of Providence in the circumstances of life."

Thus it seemed that an acquaintance so accidentally formed, was about to lead to future friendly intercourse, for the remainder of the day was spent in social converse, and after partaking of the accustomed evening beverage, served without ostentation and with much hospitality, we took our leave, feeling a peculiar interest in our visit to the PIKE HOLE.

* * * * * * * * * *

And will the already tired but indulgent reader, follow me once more to the scene of the incidents I have related?—merely to drop a tear on that old man's grave, where he lies by the side of his wife and child, and not far from his faithful Carlo!

It was deep in autumn, when, having returned from College, after an absence from home of a considerable length of time, I wandered alone to the banks of the romantic Wissahiccon:—it was deep in autumn, and the brilliant attire with which nature is wont to decorate herself at this season of the year, shone in all its splendour.

Who shall attempt to pencil the glowing tints of an American autumn?—when the green curtain that hung over every hill and dale is as it were lifted up, and the rich and varied scenery within disclosed to the wondering eye of man.—Look upon that woody hill, decked with a thousand hues, from the sombre brown of the thick under-growth, to the bright yellow of the poplar that glitters like a golden minaret in the sun;—the crimson dog-wood, surrounded by the ever-green cedar—the rich sumac with its berries of the deepest damask—the towering oaks with their party-coloured branches—all vivid and bright as though it were a gala-day among the nymphs of the forest, and they had clothed all their bowers in fanciful beauty.

It was at such a time I entered again that fairy spot I have before described, and found myself soon on the margin of the adjacent pool where I had so narrowly escaped, in all probability, a premature death—all was still, but even

this lonely spot partook of the bright hue of the season, for the dark green having given way to the lively tints of autumn, gave it an appearance of more cheerfulness than when here I last beheld the venerable proprietor of the soil. The foliage having become more open and uncontined, I distinctly saw the tomb, which seemed to me to have been enlarged, and an additional urn had been placed in its centre—with a presentiment that this indicative that another lifeless form had been consigned to this cold tenement, I walked on to it and found that our old friend had indeed paid the last debt of mortality, and now slept in the quiet grave.

The inscription upon his tomb told the outlines of his history—"Descended from a noble family in England," it proceeded, "he shared the confidence of his sovereign, and the munificence of a vast patrimonial estate. He was high in military rank, and had performed important service to his country in the wars of Europe—but ordered to America at the breaking out of the Revolution, he resigned his commission, rather than serve in the cause of oppression—and by that act lost the favour of his government and family, while it proved his ardent devotion to liberty and the rights of man. Disgusted with unmerited neglect in his own country, he sought and found a home in this—where, after a long life of virtue and sterling integrity, he hath yielded up his spirit unto HIM that gave it, and his mortal part to the dust from whence it sprang.

"Reader! the tomb of virtue claims a tear,
Pause for a moment then—and give one here:
Where buried worth, beneath this marble, lies,
'Till the last trumpet shall call him to the skies!
There, belov'd Sire!—*there* is thine abode,
Blest with the presence of thy Saviour God!
MARIA."

This tribute, it will be readily perceived, sprung from the bosom of his affectionate granddaughter, who, I was informed by a domestic on the premises, made frequent visits to the spot where lay the ashes of her parents.

On my return who should cross my path but bully Hendrick Hutz.—I recognised him instantly, though I was not so fortunate as to be known immediately to him.

"Why Hen., how are you Hendrick?—and how have you been this long while?"

"Anan!"

"Have you forgotten me, Hen—Theo——"

He looked at me intent for a few minutes.

"Why————Gosh!" said he, "That is this you—or maybe it's your father—no—it can't be neither—it is you, though I swaggers, boy, you grow like our young bull."

"Well, Hendrick, do you often go to the Pike-hole, now—I am just from there, and am glad to find the old bridge is in excellent order, Hen.—I have no doubt it would bear the weight of a load of flour, and you and your uncle besides—do you not suppose so, Hen?"

"————————Gosh!" L. S.

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Twenty Children, belonging to the Infant School of the Northern Liberties, are unable to attend the school for want of clothing.

Mothers who have partly worn clothing or shoes suitable for children 18 months to 6 years old, which they can spare, will do an act of much kindness by sending them to the store of Miss Hart, at the South West Corner of Arch and Fourth streets.

Miss Hart will also receive with pleasure, any materials suitable for clothing; which the ladies of the Society will make up for the children.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The Electoral Colleges was to meet in their several states, on Wednesday last, and give their votes for a President and Vice President of the United States. It is believed that the following will be the votes of the electoral colleges:—

For Gen. Jackson.—Maine 8, New-York 20, Pennsylvania 28, Maryland 5, Virginia 24, North Carolina 15, S. Carolina 11, Georgia 9, Alabama 5, Tennessee 11, Mississippi 3, Ohio 16, Kentucky 14, Illinois 3, Indiana 5, Louisiana 5.—Total 178.

For Mr. Adams.—Maine 8, New-Hampshire 8, Massachusetts 15, Rhode Island 4, Connecticut 8, Vermont 7, New-York 16, New-Jersey 8, Delaware 3, Maryland 6.—Total, 83.

For Gen. Jackson,	178
Mr. Adams,	83
Maj. for Gen. Jackson,	95

The following order has been issued respecting General Scott. The New York Statesman says, on what the editors think good authority, that the whole affair will be referred to Congress now in session:

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, 27th Nov. 1828.
(Order No. 63.)

Brevet Major General Scott, having by order of the War Department of the 26th inst. been suspended from the command of the Western Department of the Army, Brevet Brigadier General Atkinson, will immediately assume the command of the Western Department, and establish his Head Quarters at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, Missouri, to which place all returns, reports, and communications, having reference to the command of the Western Department, will hereafter be directed.

By order of Major General Macomb.
[Signed] R. JONES, Adjutant General.
Head Quarters, E. Dep't.
[A true copy.] R. BACKUS,
Aid de Camp. Act. Assist. Adj't. Gen.

FISSURE IN THE ROCK.

We have noticed for several years, a fissure in this rock, which cuts off several hundred superficial feet of that section of the rock, adjoining the stairs kept by W. D. Wright. This crack is seen from below to extend downwards 70 or 80 feet: it gradually widens by the frost, every winter. From the position of this fissure, this immense mass of rock, which by computation is estimated at more than 30,000 tons weight, is now resting upon a base of but few feet in width, and were all of the parts broken from the bank, the whole mass would tumble into the river. Some alarm has been occasioned by the dangerous appearance of this rock, as all the numerous parties of ladies and gentlemen who have passed beneath the falling sheet were obliged to go under it. It is in contemplation, provided the rock does not fall of itself the present winter, *to blast it off, early in the spring!* and "a nation of a blast" Jonathan says it will be.—*Buffalo Rep.*

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

A child, about fourteen months old, in the neighbourhood of this borough, had been suffering from some singular disease for upwards of six months, and for the last three months experienced the most excruciating pain. Its parents, supposing its illness to proceed from worms, administered the remedies usual in such cases, but with little effect. On Sunday last they consulted Dr. Vaughan, who, after hearing their narration, agreed with them in opinion, and thinking that a more powerful dose was all that was necessary, accordingly gave it. The next day a full grown *Mouse*, dead, and one worm, were expelled from the child. The skin of the mouse was entirely destitute of hair, and so transparent that the animal could be seen through. The child had become very much emaciated, and its piercing cries, at times, were insupportably distressing. The parents state that their children had several times discovered nests of mice and brought the young ones into the house, and they suppose that on one of those occasions the infant has put one in its mouth, and that it entered the stomach, where it had lived until destroyed by the medicine which produced its removal.—*Wilmington (Del.) paper.*

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

WASHINGTON CITY, December 2, 1828.

The President of the United States transmitted, this day, to both Houses of Congress, the following Message:

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES:

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate, and of the House of Representatives:

If the enjoyment in profusion of the bounties of Providence forms a suitable subject of mutual gratulation and grateful acknowledgment, we are admonished at this return of the season, when the Representatives of the Nation are assembled to deliberate upon their concerns, to offer up the tribute of fervent and grateful hearts, for the never-failing mercies of Him who ruleth over all. He has again favoured us with healthful seasons and abundant harvests. He has sustained us in peace with foreign countries, and in tranquillity within our borders. He has preserved us in the quiet and undisturbed possession of civil and religious liberty. He has crowned the year with his goodness, imposing on us no other conditions than of improving for our own happiness the blessings bestowed by his hands; and in the fruition of all his favours, of devoting the faculties with which we have been endowed by him to his glory and to our own temporal and eternal welfare.

In the relations of our Federal Union with our brethren of the human race, the changes which have occured since the close of your last session, have generally tended to the preservation of peace, and to the cultivation of harmony.—Before your last separation, a war had unhappily been kindled between the empire of Russia, one of those with which our intercourse has been no other than a constant exchange of good offices, and that of the Ottoman Porte, a nation from which geographical distance, religious opinions, and maxims of Government on their part, little suited to the formation of those bonds of mutual benevolence which result from the benefits of commerce, had kept us in a state, perhaps too much prolonged, of coldness and alienation. The extensive, fertile, and populous dominions of the Sultan, belong rather to the Asiatic, than the European division of the human family. They enter but partially into the system of Europe; nor have their wars with Russia and Austria, the European States upon which they border, for more than a century past, disturbed the pacific relations of those States with the other great Powers of Europe. Neither France, nor Prussia, nor Great Britain, has ever taken part in them; nor is it to be expected that they will at this time. The declaration of war by Russia has received the approbation or acquiescence of her allies, and we may indulge the hope that its progress and termination will be signalized by the moderation and forbearance, no less than by the energy of the Emperor Nicholas, and that it will afford the opportunity for such collateral agency in behalf of the suffering Greeks, as will secure to them ultimately the triumph of humanity and of freedom.

The state of our particular relations with France has scarcely varied in the course of the present year. The commercial intercourse between the two countries has continued to increase, for the mutual benefit of both. The claims of indemnity to numbers of our fellow citizens, for depredations upon their property committed during the Revolutionary Governments, still remain unadjusted, and form the subject of earnest representation and remonstrance. Recent advices from the Minister of the United States at Paris, encourage the expectation that the appeal to the justice of the French Government will ere long receive a favourable consideration.

The last friendly expedient has been resorted to for the decision of the controversy with Great Britain, relating to the Northeastern boundary of the United States. By an agreement with the British Government, carrying into effect the provisions of the fifth article of the treaty of Ghent, and the Convention of 29th September, 1827, his Majesty the King of the Netherlands has by common consent been selected as the umpire between the parties. The proposal to him to accept the designation for the performance of this friendly office will be made at an early day, and the United States, relying upon the justice of their cause, will cheerfully commit the arbitrament of it to a Prince equally distinguished for the independence of his spirit, his indefatigable assiduity to the duties of his station, and his inflexible personal probity.

Our commercial relations with Great Britain will deserve the serious consideration of Congress, and the exercise of a conciliatory and forbearing spirit in the policy of both Governments. The state of them has been materially changed, by the act of Congress passed at their last session, in alteration of the several acts imposing duties on imports, and by acts of more recent date of the British Parliament. The effect of the interdiction of direct trade, commenced by Great Britain, and reciprocated by the United States, has been, as was to be foreseen, only to substitute different channels for an exchange of commodities indispensable to the colonies, and profitable to a numerous class of our fellow citizens. The exports, the revenue, the navigation of the United States, have suffered no diminution by our exclusion from direct access to the British Colonies. The Colonies pay more dearly for the necessaries of life, which their Government burdens with the charges of double voyages, freight, insurance and commission, and the profits of our exports are somewhat impaired, and more injuriously transferred from one portion of our citizens to another. The resumption of this old and otherwise exploded system of Colonial exclusion has not secured to the shipping interest of Great Britain the relief which, at the expense of the distant colonies, and of the United States, it was expected to afford. Other measures have been resorted to, more pointedly bearing upon the navigation of the United States, and which, unless modified by the construction given to the recent acts of Parliament, will be manifestly incompatible with the positive stipulations of the commercial convention existing between the two countries. That convention, however, may be terminated, with twelve months' notice, at the option of either party.

A treaty of Amity, Navigation, and Commerce, between the United States and His Majesty, the Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary and Bohemia, has been prepared for signature by the Secretary of State, and by the Baron de Loderer, intrusted with full powers of the Austrian Government. Independently of the new and friendly relations which may be thus commenced with one of the most eminent and powerful nations of the Earth, the occasion has been taken in it, as in other recent Treaties concluded by the United States, to extend those principles of liberal intercourse and of fair reciprocity which intertwine with the exchange of commerce the principles of justice and the feelings of mutual benevolence. This system first proclaimed to the world in the first commercial Treaty ever concluded by the United States, that of 6th February, 1778, with France, has been invariably the cherished policy of our Union. It is by treaties of commerce alone that it can be made ultimately to prevail as the established system of all civilized nations. With this principle our fathers extended the hand of friendship to every nation of the globe, and to this policy our country has ever since adhered—whatever of regulation in our laws has ever been adopted unfavorable to the interest of any foreign nation, has been essentially defensive and counteracting to similar regulations of their's operating against us.

Immediately after the close of the war of independence, Commissioners were appointed by the Congress of the Confederation, authorized to conclude treaties with every nation of Europe disposed to adopt them. Before the wars of the French revolution, such treaties had been consummated with the United Netherlands, Sweden, and Prussia.—During those wars, treaties with Great Britain and Spain had been effected, and those with Russia and France renewed. In all these, some concessions to the liberal principles of intercourse proposed by the United States, had been obtained; but as, in all the negotiations, they came occasionally in collision with previous internal regulations, or exclusive and excluding compacts of monopoly, with which the other parties had been trammelled, the advances made in them towards the freedom of trade were partial and imperfect. Colonial establishments, chartered companies, and ship building influence, pervaded and encumbered the legislation of all the great commercial States; and the United States in offering free trade and equal privilege to all, were compelled to acquiesce in many exceptions with each of the parties to their treaties, accommodated to their existing laws and anterior engagements.

The colonial system by which this whole hemisphere was bound has fallen into ruins. Totally abolished by revolutions, converting colonies into independent nations, throughout the two American Continents, excepting a portion of territory chiefly at the northern extremity of our own, and confined to the remnants of dominion retained by Great Britain over the insular Archipelago, geographically the appendages of our part of the globe. With all the rest we have free trade—even with the insular colonies of all the European nations, except Great Britain. Her Government also had manifested approaches to the adoption of a free and liberal intercourse between her colonies and other nations, though, by a sudden and scarcely explained revulsion, the spirit of exclusion has been revived for operation upon the U. States alone.

The conclusion of our last Treaty of Peace with Great Britain was shortly afterwards followed by a Commercial Convention, placing the direct intercourse between the two countries upon a footing of more equal reciprocity than had ever before been admitted. The same principle has since been much farther extended, by Treaties with France, Sweden, Denmark, the Hanseatic Cities, Prussia in Europe, and with the Republics of Colombia, and of Central America, in this hemisphere. The mutual abolition of discriminating duties and charges, upon the navigation and commercial intercourse between the parties, is the general maxim which characterizes them all. There is reason to expect that it will, at no distant period, be adopted by other Nations, both of Europe and America, and to hope that, by its universal prevalence, one of the fruitful sources of wars of commercial competition will be extinguished.

Among the Nations upon whose Governments many of our fellow citizens have had long-pending claims of indemnity, for depredations upon their property during a period when the rights of neutral commerce were disregarded, was that of Denmark. They were, soon after the events occurred, the subject of a special mission from the United States, at the close of which the assurance was given, by his Danish Majesty, that, at a period of more tranquillity, and less distress, they would be considered, examined, and decided upon, in a spirit of determined purpose for the dispensation of justice. I have much pleasure in informing Congress that the fulfilment of this honorable promise is now in progress; that a small portion of the claims has already been settled, to the satisfaction of the claimants; and that we have reason to hope that the remainder will shortly be placed in a train of equitable adjustment. This result has always been confidently expected from the character of personal integrity, and of benevolence, which the Sovereign of the Danish Dominions has, through every vicissitude of fortune, maintained.

The general aspect of the affairs of our neighboring American Nations of the South has been rather of approaching than of settled tranquility. Internal disturbances have been more frequent among them than their common friends would have desired. Our intercourse with all has continued to be that of friendship, and of mutual good will. Treaties of Commerce and of Boundaries with the United Mexican States have been negotiated, but, from various successive obstacles, not yet brought to a final conclusion. The civil war which unfortunately still prevails in the Republic of Central America, has been unpropitious to the cultivation of our commercial relations with them; and the dissensions and revolutionary changes in the Republics of Colombia and of Peru, have been seen with cordial regret by us, who would gladly contribute to the happiness of both. It is with great satisfaction, however, that we have witnessed the recent conclusion of a Peace between the Governments of Buenos Ayres and of Brazil; and it is equally gratifying to observe that idemnity has been obtained for some of the injuries which our fellow citizens had sustained in the latter of those countries. The rest are in a train of negotiation, which we hope may terminate to mutual satisfaction, and that it may be succeeded by a Treaty of Commerce and Navigation upon liberal principles, propitious to a great and growing commerce, already important to the interests of our country.

The condition and prospects of the Revenue are more favourable than our most sanguine expectations had anticipated. The balance in the Treasury on the first of January last, exclusive of the moneys received under the Convention of 13th November, 1826, with Great Britian, was five millions eight hundred and sixty one thousand nine hundred and seventy-two dollars and eighty three cents. The receipts into the Treasury from the first of January to the 30th of September last, so far as they have been ascertained to form the basis of an estimate, amount to eighteen millions six hundred and thirty-three thousand nine hundred and eighty dollars and twenty seven cents, which, with the receipts of the present quarter, estimated at five millions four hundred and sixty-one thousand two hundred and eighty three dollars and forty cents, form an aggregate of receipts during the year of twenty-four millions and ninety-four thousand eight hundred and sixty-three dollars and sixty-seven cents. The expenditures of the year may probably amount to twenty-five millions six hundred and thirty-seven thousand five hundred and eleven dollars and sixty-three cents; and leave in the Treasury on the first of January next, the sum of five millions one hundred and twenty-five thousand six hundred and thirty-eight dollars, fourteen cents.

The receipts of the present year have amounted to near two millions more than was anticipated at the commencement of the last session of Congress.

The amount of duties secured on importations from the first of January to the 30th September, was about twenty-two millions nine hundred and ninety-seven thousand, and that of the estimated accruing revenue is five millions, leaving an aggregate for the year of near twenty eight million. This is one million more than the estimate made last December for the accruing revenue of the present year, which, with allowances for drawbacks and contingent deficiencies was expected to produce an actual revenue of twenty-two millions three hundred thousand dollars. Had these only been realized, the expenditures of the year would have been also proportionally reduced.—For of these twenty-four millions received, upward of nine millions have been applied to the extinction of public debt bearing an interest of six per cent a year, and of course reducing the burden of interest annually payable in future, by the amount of more than half a million. The payments on account of interest during the current year exceed three millions of dollars; presenting an aggregate of more than twelve millions applied during the year to the discharge of the public debt, the whole of which remaining due on the first of January next, will amount only to fifty-eight millions three hundred and sixty-two thousand one hundred and thirty-five dollars, seventy-eight cents.

That the revenue of the ensuing year will not fall short of that received in the one now expiring, there are indications which can scarcely prove deceptive. In one country, an uniform experience of forty years has shown that whatever the tariff of duties upon articles imported from abroad has been, the amount of importation has always borne an average value nearly approaching to that of the exports, though occasionally differing in the balance, sometimes being more and sometimes less. It is, indeed, a general law of prosperous commerce, that the real value of exports should, by a small, and only a small balance, exceed that of imports, that balance being a permanent addition to the wealth of the nation.

The extent of the prosperous commerce of the nation must be regulated by the amount of its exports: and an important addition to the value of these will draw after it a correspondent increase of importations. It has happened, in the vicissitudes of the seasons, that the harvests of all Europe have, in the late summer and autumn, fallen short of their usual average. A relaxation of the interdict upon the importation of grain and flour from abroad, has ensued; a propitious market has been opened to the granaries of our country, and a new prospect of reward presented to the labors of the husbandman, which, for several years has been denied. This accession to the profits of agriculture in the middle and western portions of our Union is accidental and temporary. It may continue for a single year. It may be, as has been often experienced in the revolutions of time, but the first of several scanty harvests in succession. We may remember it certain that for the approaching year, it has added an item of large amount to the value of our exports, and that it will produce a corresponding increase of importations. It may, therefore, confidently be foreseen, that the revenue of 1829 will equal, and probably exceed, that of 1828, and will afford the means of extinguishing ten millions more of the principal of the public debt.

This new element of prosperity to that part of our agricultural industry which is engaged in producing the first article of human subsistence is of the most cheering character to the feelings of patriotism.—Proceeding from a cause which humanity will view with concern, the sufferings of scarcity in distant lands, it yields a consolatory reflection, that this scarcity is in no respect attributable to us. That it comes from the dispensation of Him who ordains all in wisdom and goodness, and who permits evil itself only as an instrument of good. That, far from contributing to this scarcity, our agency will be applied only to the alleviation of its severity, and that in pouring forth, from the abundance of our own garners, the supplies which will partially restore plenty to those who are in need, we shall ourselves reduce our stores, and add to the price of our own bread; so as in some degree to participate in the wants which it will be the good fortune of our country to relieve.

The great interests of an agricultural, commercial and manufacturing nation, are so linked in Union together, that no permanent cause of prosperity to one of them can operate without extending its influence to the others. All these interests are alike under the protecting power of the legislative authority, and the duties of the representative bodies are to conciliate them in harmony together. So far as the object of taxation is to raise a revenue for discharging the debts, and defraying the expenses of the community, it should, as much as possible, suit the burden with equal hand upon all, in proportion with their ability of bearing it without oppression. But the legislation of one nation is sometimes intentionally made to bear heavily upon the interests of another. That legislation, adopted as it is meant to be, to the special interests of its own people, will often press most unequally upon the several component interests of its neighbors. Thus, the legislation of Great Britain, when, as has recently been avowed, adapted to the depression of a rival nation, will naturally abound with regulations of interdict upon the productions of the soil or industry of the other which come in competition with its own, and will present encouragement, perhaps even bounty, to the raw material of the other State which it cannot produce itself, and which is essential for the use of its manufactures, competitors in the markets of the world with those of its commercial rival. Such is the state of the commercial legislation of Great Britain, as it bears upon our interests. It excludes, with interdicting duties all importation (except in time of approaching famine) of the great staple productions of our Middle and Western States; it proscribes with equal rigour, the bulkier lumber and live stock of the same portion, and also of the Northern and Eastern part of our Union. It refuses even the rice of the South, unless aggravated with a charge of duty upon the Northern carrier who brings it to them. But the cotton, indispensable for their looms, they will receive almost duty free, to weave it into a fabric for our own wear, to the destruction of our own manufactures, which they are enabled thus to undersell. In the self-protecting energy of this nation so helpless that there exists, in the political institutions of our country, no power to counteract the bias of this foreign legislation? that the growers of grain must submit to this exclusion from the foreign markets of their produce, that the shippers must dismantle their ships, the trade of the North stagnate at the wharves, and the manufacturers starve at their looms, while the whole people shall pay tribute to foreign industry to be clad in a foreign garb; that the Congress of the Union are impotent to restore the balance in favour of native industry destroyed by the statutes of another realm? More just and more generous sentiments will, I trust, prevail. If the tariff adopted at the last session of Congress shall be found, by experience, to bear oppressively upon the interests of any one section of the Union, it ought to be, and I cannot doubt will be, so modified as to alleviate its burden. To the voice of just complaint from any portion of their constituents, the Representatives of the States and People will never turn away their ears. But so long as the duty of the foreign shall operate only as a bounty upon the domestic article—while the planter, and the merchant, and the shepherd, and the husbandman, shall be found thriving in their occupations under the duties imposed for the protection of domestic manufactures, they will not repine at the prosperity shared with themselves by their fellow-citizens of other professions, nor denounce as violations of the Constitution the deliberate acts of Congress to shield from the wrongs of foreign laws the native industry of the Union.

While the tariff of the last session of Congress was a subject of legislative deliberation, it was foretold by some of its opposers that one of its necessary consequences would be to impair the revenue. It is yet too soon to pronounce, with confidence, that this prediction was erroneous. The obstruction of one avenue of trade not unfrequently opens an issue to another. The consequence of the tariff will be to increase the exportation, and to diminish the importation of some specific articles. But, by the general law of trade, the increase of exportation of one article will be followed by an increased importation of others, the duties upon which will supply the deficiencies, which the diminished importation would otherwise occasion. The effect of taxation upon revenue can seldom be foreseen with certainty. It must abide the test of experience. As yet no symptoms of diminution are perceptible in the receipts of the Treasury.—As yet, little addition of cost has even been experienced upon the articles burthened with heavier duties by the last tariff. The domestic manufacturer supplies the same or a kindred article at a diminished price, and the consumer pays the same tribute to the labor of his own countrymen, which he must otherwise have paid to foreign industry and toil.

The tariff of the last session was, in its details, not acceptable to the great interests of any portion of the Union, not even to the interests which it was specially intended to subserve. Its object was to balance the burdens upon native industry imposed by the operation of foreign laws; but not to aggravate the burdens of one section of the Union by the relief afforded to another. To the great principle sanctioned by that act, one of those upon which the Constitution itself was formed, I hope and trust the authorities of the Union will adhere. But if any of the duties imposed by the act only relieve the manufacturer by aggravating the burdun of the planter, let a careful revisal of its provisions, enlightened by the practical experience of its effects, be directed to retain those which impart protection to native industry, and remove or supply the place of those which only alleviate one great national interest by the depression of another.

The United States of America, and the People of every State of which they are composed, are each of them Sovereign Powers. The legislative authority of the whole is exercised by Congress under authority granted them in the Common Constitution. The legislative power of each State is exercised by assemblies deriving their authority from the Constitution of the State. Each is sovereign within its own province. The distribution of power between them presupposes that these authorities will move in harmony with each other. The members of the State and General Governments are all under oath to support both, and allegiance is due to the one and to the other. The case of a conflict between these two powers has not been supposed; nor has any provision been made for it in our institutions, as a virtuous Nation of ancient times existed more than five centuries without a law for the punishment of parricide.

More than once, however, in the progress of our history, have the People and Legislatures of one or more States, in moments of excitement, been instigated to this conflict; and the means of effecting this impulse have been allegations that the acts of Congress to be resisted were *unconstitutional*. The People of no one State have ever delegated to their Legislature the power of pronouncing an Act of Congress unconstitutional; but they have delegated to them powers, by the exercise of which, the execution of the Laws of Congress within the State, may be resisted. If we suppose the case of such conflicting Legislation sustained by the corresponding Executive and Judicial authorities, Patriotism and Philanthropy turn their eyes from the condition in which the parties would be placed, and from that of the People of both, which must be its victims.

The Reports from the Secretary of War, and from the various subordinate offices of the resort of that Department, present an exposition of the public administration of affairs connected with them, through the course of the current year. The present state of the Army, and the distribution of the force of which it is composed, will be seen from the Report of the Major-General. Several alterations in the disposal of the Troops have been found expedient in the course of the year, and the discipline of the Army, though not entirely free from exception, has been generally good.

The attention of Congress is particularly invited to that part of the Report of the Secretary of War which concerns the existing system of our relations with the Indian Tribes. At the establishment of the Federal Government, under the present Constitution of the United States, the principle was adopted of considering them as foreign and independent powers, and also as proprietors of lands. They were, moreover, considered as savages, whom it was our policy and our duty to use our influence in converting to Christianity, and in bringing within the pale of civilization.

As Independent Powers, we negotiated with them by Treaties; as proprietors, we *purchased of them* all the lands which we could prevail upon them to sell; as *brethren* of the human race, rude and ignorant, we endeavored to bring them to the knowledge of religion and of letters. The ultimate design was to incorporate in our own institutions, that portion of them which could be converted to the state of civilization. In the practice of European States, before our Revolution, they had been considered as children to be governed; as tenants at discretion, to be dispossessed *as occasion might require*; as hunters, to be indemnified by trifling concessions for removal from the grounds upon which their game was extirpated. In changing the system, it would seem as if a full contemplation of the consequences of the change had not been taken. We have been far more successful in the acquisition of their lands, than imparting to them the principles, or inspiring them with the spirit of civilization. But in appropriating to ourselves their hunting grounds, we have brought upon ourselves the obligation of providing them with subsistence; and when we have had the rare good fortune of teaching them the arts of civilization, and the doctrines of Christianity, we have unexpectedly found them forming, in the midst of ourselves, communities claiming to be independent of ours, and rivals of sovereignty within the territories of the members of our Union. This state of things require that a remedy should be provided. A remedy which, while it shall do justice to those unfortunate children of nature, may secure to the members of our confederation their rights of sovereignty and of soil. As the outline of a project to that effect, the views presented in the Report of the Secretary of War, are recommended to the consideration of Congress.

The Report from the Engineer Department presents a comprehensive view of the progress which has been made in the great systems promotive of the public interest, commenced and organized under the authority of Congress, and the effects of which have already contributed to the security, as they will hereafter largely contribute to the honor and dignity of the nation.

The first of these great systems is that of fortifications, commenced immediately after the close of our last war, under the salutary experience which the events of that war had impressed upon our countrymen of its necessity. Introduced under the auspices of my immediate predecessor, it has been continued with the persevering and liberal encouragement of the Legislature; and combined with corresponding exertions for the gradual increase and improvement of the Navy, prepares for our extensive country a condition of defence adapted to any critical emergency which the varying course of events may bring forth. Our advances in these concerted systems have for the last ten years been steady and progressive, and in a few years more will be so completed as to leave no cause for apprehension that our sea coast will ever again offer a theatre of hostile invasion.

The next of these cardinal measures of policy, is the preliminary to great and lasting works of public improvement, in the surveys of roads, examination for the course of canals, and labors for the removal of the obstructions of rivers and harbors, first commenced by the Act of Congress of 30th April, 1824.

The report exhibits in one table the funds appropriated at the last and preceding Sessions of Congress for all those fortifications, surveys, and works of public improvement; the manner in which these funds have been applied, the amount expended upon the several works under construction, and the further sums which may be necessary to complete them. In a second, the works projected by the Board of Engineers, which have not been commenced, and the estimate of their cost.

In a third, the report of the annual Board of Visitors at the Military Academy at West Point. For thirty fortifications erecting on various points of our Atlantic coast, from Rhode Island to Louisiana, the aggregate expenditure of the year has fallen a little short of one Million of dollars.

For the preparation of five additional reports of reconnoissance and surveys since the last session of Congress, for the civil constructions upon thirty seven different public works commenced, eight others for which specific appropriations have been made by Acts of Congress, and twenty other incipient surveys under the authority given by the Act of 30th April, 1824, about one million more of dollars have been drawn from the Treasury.

To these two millions of dollars are to be added the appropriation of 250,000 dollars, to commence the erection of a Breakwater near the mouth of the Delaware river; the subscriptions to the Delaware and Chesapeake, the Louisville and Portland, the Dismal Swamp, and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the large donations of lands to the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Alabama, for objects of improvements within those States, and the sums appropriated for Light Houses, Buoys, and Piers, on the coast, and a full view will be taken of the munificence of the Nation in the application of its resources to the improvement of its own condition.

Of these great national undertakings, the Academy at West Point is among the most important in itself, and the most comprehensive in its consequences. In that Institution, a part of the Revenue of the Nation is applied to defray the expense of educating a competent portion of her youth, chiefly to the knowledge and the duties of military life. It is the living armory of the Nation. While the other works of improvement enumerated in the reports now presented to the attention of Congress, are destined to ameliorate the face of nature; to multiply the facilities of communication between the different parts of the Union; to assist the labors, increase the comforts, and enhance the enjoyments of individuals—the instruction acquired at West Point enlarges the dominion and expands the capacities of the mind. Its beneficial results are already experienced in the composition of the army, and their influence is felt in the intellectual progress of society. The institution is susceptible still of greater improvement from benefactions proposed by several successive Boards of Visitors, to whose earnest and repeated recommendations I cheerfully add my own.

With the usual annual reports from the Secretary of the Navy and the Board of Commissioners, will be exhibited to the view of Congress the execution of the laws relating to that Department of the public service. The repression of piracy in the West Indies and in the Grecian seas has been effectually maintained with scarcely any exception. During the war between the Governments of Buenos Ayres and of Brazil, frequent collisions between belligerent sets of power and the rights of neutral commerce occurred. Licentious blockades, irregularly enlisted, or impressed seamen, and the property of honest commerce seized with violence, and even plundered under legal pretences, are disorders never separable from the conflicts of war upon the ocean.

With a portion of them, the correspondence of our commanders on the Eastern aspect of the South American coast, and among the Islands of Greece, discover how far we have been involved. In these, the honor of our country and the rights of our citizens have been asserted and vindicated. The appearance of new squadrons in the Mediterranean, and the blockade of the Dardanelles, indicate the danger of other obstacles to the freedom of commerce and the necessity of keeping our Naval force in those seas.—To the suggestions repeated in the report of the Secretary of the Navy, and tending to the permanent improvement of this institution, I invite the favourable consideration of Congress.

A resolution of the House of Representatives, requesting that one of our small public vessels should be sent to the Pacific Ocean, and South Sea, to examine the coasts, islands, harbours, shoals, and reefs, in those seas, and to ascertain their true situation and description, has been put in a train of execution. The vessel is nearly ready to depart; the successful accomplishment of the expedition may be greatly facilitated by suitable Legislative provisions; and particularly by an appropriation to defray its necessary expense. The addition of a second, and, perhaps a third vessel, with a slight aggravation of the cost, would contribute much to the safety of the citizens embarked on this undertaking, the results of which may be of the deepest interest to our country.

With the report of the Secretary of the Navy, will be submitted, in conformity to the act of Congress, of third March, 1827, for the gradual improvement of the Navy of the United States, statements of the expenditures under that act, and of the measures taken for carrying the same into effect. Every section of that statute contains a distinct provision, looking to the great object of the whole, the gradual improvement of the Navy. Under its salutary sanction, stores of ship-timber have been procured, and are in process of seasoning and preservation for the future uses of the Navy. Arrangements have been made for the preservation of the live oak timber growing on the lands of the United States, and for its re-production, to supply, at future and distant days, the waste of the most valuable material for ship building, by the great consumption of it, yearly, for the commercial as well as for the military marine of our country. The construction of the two Dry Docks at Charlestown and at Norfolk, is making satisfactory progress towards a durable establishment. The examinations and inquiries to ascertain the practicability and expediency of a Marine Railway at Pensacola, though not yet accomplished, have been postponed, but to be the more effectually made. The Navy Yards of the United States have been examined, and plans for their improvement, and the preservation of the public property therein, at Portsmouth, Charlestown, Philadelphia, Washington, & Gosport, and to which two others are to be added, have been prepared, and received my sanction, and no other portion of my public duties has been performed with a more intimate conviction of its importance to the future welfare and security of the Union.

With the report from the Postmaster General, is exhibited a comparative view of the gradual increase of that establishment, from five to five years, since 1792, till this time, in the number of Post Offices, which has grown from less than two hundred to nearly eight thousand; in the revenue yielded by them, which, from sixty-seven thousand dollars, has swelled to upwards of a million and a half, and in the number of miles of Post Roads, which, from five thousand six hundred and forty-two, have multiplied to one hundred and fourteen thousand five hundred and thirty-six. While, in the same period of time, the population of the Union has about thrice doubled, the rate of increase of these offices is nearly forty, and of the revenue, and of travelled miles, from twenty to twenty-five for one. The increase of revenue, within the last five years, has been nearly equal to the whole revenue of the Department in 1812.

The expenditures of the Department, during the year which ended on the first of July last, have exceeded the receipts by a sum of about twenty-five thousand dollars. The excess has been occasioned by the increase of mail conveyances and facilities, to the extent of near eight hundred thousand miles.—It has been supplied by collections from the Postmasters, of the arrearages of preceding years.—While the correct principle seems to be, that the income levied by the Department should defray all its expenses, it has never been the policy of this Government to raise from this establishment any revenue to be applied to any other purposes. The suggestion of the Postmaster General, that the insurance of the safe transmission of moneys by the mail, might be assumed by the Department, for a moderate and competent remuneration, will deserve the consideration of Congress.

A report from the Commissioner of the Public Buildings in this City exhibits the expenditures upon them in the course of the current year. It will be seen that the humane and benevolent intentions of Congress *in the providing, by the act of 16th May, 1826*, for the erection of a Penitentiary in this district have been accomplished. The authority of further legislation is now required for the removal to this tenement of the offenders against the laws, sentenced to atone by personal confinement for their crimes, and to provide a code for their employment and government while thus confined.

The commissioners appointed conformably to the act of 24 March, 1827, to provide for the adjustment of claims of persons entitled to indemnification under the first Article of the Treaty of Ghent, and for the distribution among such claimants of the sum paid by the Government of Great Britain under the Convention of 13th November, 1826, closed their labours on the 30th of August last, by awarding the claimants the sum of one million one hundred and ninety-seven thousand four hundred and twenty-two dollars and eighteen cents; leaving a balance of seven thousand five hundred and thirty-seven dollars and eighty-two cents, which was distributed rateably amongst all the claimants to whom awards had been made, according to the directions of the act.

The exhibits appended to the report from the Commissioner of the General Land Office present the actual condition of that common property of the Union. The amount paid into the treasury from the proceeds of lands, during the year 1827, and the first half of 1828, falls little short of two millions of dollars. The propriety of further extending the time for the extinguishment of the debt due to the United States by the purchasers of the public lands, limited by the act of 21st March last, to the fourth of July next, will claim the consideration of Congress, to whose vigilance and careful attention, the regulation, disposal and preservation of this great national inheritance has by the People of the United States been entrusted.

Among the important subjects to which the attention of the present Congress is already been invited, and which may occupy their further and deliberate discussion, will be the provision to be made for taking the fifth census or enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States. The Constitution of the United States requires that this enumeration should be made within every term of ten years, and the date from which the last enumeration commenced was the first Monday of August of the year 1820. The laws under which the former enumerations were taken, were enacted at the Session of the Congress immediately preceding the operations. But considerable inconveniences were experienced from the delay of legislation to enable a period. That law, like those of the preceding enumerations, directed that the census should be taken by the Marshals of the several districts and Territories, under instructions from the Secretary of State. The preparation and transmission to the Marshals of those instructions, required more time than was then allowed, between the passage of the law and the day when the enumeration was to commence. The term of six months, limited for the return of the Marshals, was also found even then too short; and must be more so now, when an additional population of at least three millions must be presented upon the returns. As they are to be made at the short session of Congress, it would, as well as from other considerations, be more convenient to commence the enumeration from an earlier period of the year than the first of August. The most favorable season would be the Spring. On a review of the former enumerations, it will be found that the plan for taking every census has contained improvements, upon that of its predecessor. The last is still susceptible of much improvement. The third census was the first at which any account was taken of the manufacturers of the country. It was repeated at the last enumeration, but the returns in both cases were avowedly very imperfect. They must always be so resting, of course only on the communications voluntarily made by individuals interested in some of the manufacturing establishments. Yet they contained much valuable information, and may, by some supplementary provision of the law, be rendered more effective. The columns of age, commencing from infancy, have hitherto been confined to a few periods, all under the number of 45 years. Important knowledge would be obtained by extending those columns, at intervals of ten years, to the utmost boundaries of human life. The labor of taking them would be a trifling addition to that already prescribed, and the result would exhibit comparative tables of longevity highly interesting to the country. I deem it my duty further to

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The deaths in Philadelphia during the last week were 72 viz:—39 Adults, and 33 Children, of which 18 were under one year of age. Of Consumption 10.

Deaths in New York last week—27 men, 18 women, 20 boys, and 15 girls—total 80.

A son of the late Mr. Cephas Parker, of Boston, 6 years old, lost his life, at Weston, a few days since, by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a lad of 16.

The Albany Daily Advertiser, of Saturday, says the navigation continues clear on the whole line of both Canals, although there are but a few boats running, all the lines having withdrawn their boats. On Friday cleared 19 boats at Albany, and arrived 24 boats.

The official returns of the Electoral Election in all the counties of the state of North Carolina, give for Gen. Jackson, 37,857, for Mr. Adams 13,918; majority for Gen. Jackson, 23,939.

The whole number of votes given in the state of Kentucky for electors of President at the election held in that state, on the 3d, 4th, and 5th of November, was 70,738. Of this number General Jackson received 39,071; Mr. Adams 31,667. Majority for Jackson 7,904.

The Richmond Enquirer contains the official returns of the Presidential Election in Virginia—according to which the votes stand for Jackson, 26,752—for Adams, 12,161—Jackson majority, 14,591.

The official returns of the state of Maryland give,—for Mr. Adams, 25527,—Gen. Jackson, 24565. Majority for Mr. Adams in the state, 962.

The whole number of votes in New York State for Electors, was 276,176, viz. for Jackson 140, 763—for Adams, 135,413. Average majority for the Jackson electors, 5,350.

At the last term of the Criminal Court, in Cumberland county, Maine, there were nine convictions, the aggregate amount of whose time of service, in the State Prison, is 30 years. At 2 shillings a day, it is said they will produce $3,652 to the state.

A half-grown fowl was killed, in England, by Mr. Stronge of the Crown Inn, Everley, in the crop of which was discovered the astonishing number of 2840 grains of wheat.

Good blood, so called, *is a very good* thing, inasmuch as it *often brings* with it an acceptable *heritage*—arable land, wood land, and pasture land, together with rents, dividends &c. But throw aside Mammon, we consider all blood the same. At all events, its heraldic shades of colour have little to do with the quality of *Genius*.

The King of England is in a very critical situation. It is said he is afflicted with the dropsy.

There have not, says the Morning Herald, been more warlike preparations going on for a number of years at the Sheerness Dock-yard, than are going on at the present time. A number of extra shipwrights have been taken on for the purpose of reducing several men of war to frigates.

Great complaints are made of the insecurity of property in London. Burglary has been very common.

The Tremont, Federal-street and Washington-Garden theatres, Boston, were crowded to excess on Thanksgiving evening. Half a dozen or more Subscription Balls in various parts of the city, were "fully and fashionably" attended; and the New England Museum, the great Ox Columbus, and the Caravan of Living Animals, were all well patronised.

In the seven years preceding the present, the *number of taxable inhabitants of Armstrong* county, in this state, has increased *from 2038* to 3247, something more than 55 per cent.

A letter from a planter on Edisto island, to the editor of the Beaufort Gazette, states, that the cotton crop there will be generally greater than *has yet been made.*

Madame Malibran Garcia has again appeared at the Italian Opera in Paris. She delighted the Parisians in Cenerentola.

Three persons have been bound over at Dedham, Mass. for trial in the Supreme Judicial Court, on a charge of having set fire to a building attached to the house of correction, and other buildings in the vicinity.

A man near New Bedford lately killed 36 snakes measuring altogether 182 feet. He caught them sapping in winter quarters.

The canal boat James Otis, Capt. Kent, has arrived at Geneva, N. Y. with a full freight of merchandise. *This is* the *first* regular canal line boat *that has* reached Seneca Lake, through the Seneca and Cayuga canal—and we understand that as soon as the navigation opens, it is intended to run a daily line from the flourishing village of Geneva to the North River.

Lots to the amount of $6000 have been recently sold in Delaware City. It is said that great improvements are there contemplated. A spacious hotel is about to be erected.

A pear was gathered at Gloucester, Mass. recently, which weighed 30 ounces.

Leaf tobacco from Cuba seed is raised in considerable quantities near St. Augustine, in Florida.

Horse stealing prevails in Upper Canada.—This is not a disease, but *it carries off* useful animals.

It is said that a regiment of British troops will shortly garrison Fort George. The military post at the Short Hills, is also, it is said, to be completed.

A tavern-keeper in New York, has applied to have the 19th regiment of Militia, in that city, prosecuted for damages and outrages in his house.—The magistrate said he must have the names of individuals or of all in the regiment.

The Steam boat Washington, which left New York on Friday, had on board $60,000 in specie on account of a Boston Mercantile house. The scarcity of money in that city, and perhaps other circumstances, have caused the balance of the cash account to be against New York.

The first Baptist Church in Massachusetts was constituted 165 years ago. There are now in the state about 176 churches, embracing not far from 17,000 communicants.

The quantity of cotton manufactured in this country, is estimated at 120,593 bales.

The Prospectus of a new paper appears in the Pensacola Gazette. It is to be published in the town of Magnolia in Middle Florida, under the name of the "Magnolia Advertiser."

In one of the late Turkish Bulletins, after describing the *success* of the Turks in one of their sorties, the Bulletin adds, "*The infidels*, on their part, displayed a most valorous resistance; but the bravery of the Musselmans triumphed, notwithstanding."

The Corporation of the city of Boston has offered a reward of one hundred dollars for the detection of the robbers who broke into the public tombs, belonging to the House of Industry of that city, and stole therefrom *several bodies.*

Salt water has been obtained in Susquehanna county by boring to the depth of 550 feet. It is thought that sufficient salt will be obtained from the spring to supply the county—50 gallons of water afford one bushel of salt.

The daily trade in the English funds, is believed to be nearly equal to their daily trade in Wheat. It is estimated by the stock-holders that the trade in the funds, each day, is equal to 300,000l. and in the year to 90 millions of pounds sterling. The trade in wheat is estimated at 100 millions a year.

There is at this moment in the coffers of the Bank of England, gold to the amount of £18,000,000.

The Barber of Seville is to be performed, at Boston, in Italian; Almaviva, Mr. Pearman; Figaro, Comer; Bartolo, Rosich; Rosina, Mrs. Pearman. This would be attractive any where.

The Yellow Fever rages at Gibraltar.—On the 10th of October there were 725 patients in the Hospital—and on the 13th, 907, of whom 465 were dangerously ill, 216 slightly indisposed, and 228 convalescent—95 deaths occurred during the 4 days.

The National Journal states that the members of Congress from South Carolina and Georgia appeared in their places, clothed in *homespun.*

The Chancellor of the state of New Jersey has declared a dividend of fifty per cent. in favour of those creditors of the New Jersey Protection and Lombard Bank, who present their claims to the commissioners appointed for the purpose. It is supposed a further dividend will be made of about 15 per cent.

A German lad recently lost his life in West Chester, by falling from a considerable height upon a quantity of scantlings. He positively refused to submit to a surgical operation, and consequently died.

Deaths during the past week in Baltimore—males 16—females 15—total 31.

A colored seaman, belonging to the ship Providence, *fell into the river* at Savannah, on the evening of Nov. 23. A comrade plunged in to save him, and both were drowned. They are said to have been intoxicated.

In Denton, near Manchester, resides a family of the name of Howard, hatters by trade, of whom the father and two sons together, weigh 1,030lbs.—the mother is only five feet two inches in height, and weighs no more than 140lbs.

A late Quebec paper states that the public executioner is in jail on a charge of highway robbery, and many people think the *hangman* will be *hung.*

A Boston paper notices a propensity of the people of that city to build six houses where there is scarcely room for one.

A nectarine scion inserted in a peach stock, on the farm of Mr. W. Elliott, of Northford, Connecticut, grew 2 feet 6 inches the last season, handsomely proportioned, with fine thrifty branches.

The N. Y. Enquirer says that 800 piano fortes are yearly manufactured in that city.

The Rev. Rowland Hill once asked a young shopkeeper how he could endure to put up, take down, turn over, and talk of goods for hours, *for and with those whom he might presume would not prove purchasers?*" "O, (said he) it does me good—it teaches me the grace of *patience!*"

A few evenings since, in New-York, a man had his hat stolen *off his head* in the street! The thief was pursued, taken and committed.

A census of the city of St. Louis in Missouri, has been lately taken by the Sheriff, and the population is found to be, free white males 2,179, free white females 1,589, slaves and coloured persons 1,232—total 5000.

The Virginia rivers have been very much swelled by the late rains; apprehensions are entertained for the wheat in the low grounds, which has not yet come up. In approaching the Chickahominy bridge, on Tuesday evening, a great part of the body of the mail cart was under water.

The Austrians are fitting out an expedition at Trieste, against Morocco.

A hopeful youth, in the Isle of Man, has lately relieved the tediousness of too much leisure, by skinning a dog alive. The wretch, perhaps, did not think he was sinning against a law of nature that would vibrate with his cruelty to the outskirts of the universe.

A Quebec paper states, that the magistrates in that city are resolutely determined to prevent the sale of ardent spirits on the Sabbath day.

It is estimated that the present winter, at least 10,000 teachers will be employed in the New England states.

The trials of several persons indicted for conspiracy, &c. respecting the murder of William Morgan, which was to have commenced at Lockport N. Y. before the Circuit Court now sitting at that place, has been put off, at the instance of the defendants, for the want of testimony.

The American Lyceum, lately established in Boston, has for its object the dissemination of practical knowledge, and the promotion and advancement of useful science among the industrious classes of society. Branches of the parent institution, says an eastern paper, to the number of about two hundred, are in operation in various parts of New-England.

A man lately entered a New York boarding house, took a seat as if at home, made a comfortable meal at supper, took a glass of whiskey punch at the bar, and walked off coolly and quietly with another gentleman's bundle and umbrella. He has not been heard of since.

A New York paper says that fashionably dressed pickpockets abounded in that city. Ours are generally shabby looking fellows.

The Richmond Compiler informs us that Mr. Jno. G. Smith, formerly a merchant of that city, and who died a short time ago, in the county of Granville, in the state of North Carolina, has bequeathed by his will to the Female Humane Association of Richmond, four thousand acres of land, in the county of Harrison in that State. This land is valued on his books at $4000.

The BOSTON COMMERCIAL GAZETTE, of Saturday, says, "The demand for money *has been* absolutely agonizing for several days. There has been a perfect tornado on change; and there seems no prospect of a speedy relief."

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Echo; a tale of Wyoming Valley," has been received, and shall be disposed of agreeably to the request of the writer. Its length is a positive disadvantage.

Old Simon is a very tolerable sketch. Some of the traits are quite happily hit off, and evince some talent for this species of drawing.

The "Choice of a Wife," by *Lorenzo*, is not very choice. True, it might have been worse, but then it might have been so much better that we cannot but reject it.

"A former scholar of Mr. T's" had better condense his "puff direct" into a smaller form, and then we should like to publish it as an advertisement, on the usual terms.

We shall find room for Peter Prebles."

Olivia, by J. M. S. is "no great things."

HORSEMANSHIP.

Formerly there were in this city one or two gentlemen who taught the noble art of horsemanship. We know not what success attended their exertions, but we suppose indifferent, or they would have continued in their profession—for we hold it a maxim of political economy, that no branch of business is relinquished while it affords a profit upon labour and expenditure.—We know of no person, at present, who instructs in this art; and we the more regret it, as we have had occasion, the past summer, to notice a large number of persons on horseback, who evinced a great need of a little instruction in the noble science, and we saw many more afoot, that would have mounted if they had dared.—The latter were of course gentlemen, for few men like to say that they *cannot* ride. Ladies generally appear more graceful on horseback, because they rarely show themselves in that manner until they have had instruction or obtained practice.

But to refer to the gentlemen. Let any man station himself at the corner of Broad street and Turner's lane, of a pleasant summer morning, say about five o'clock, and he will have ample opportunities of judging of the various claims which our young gentlemen possess to the credit of being good horsemen.

Should one of these morning riders happen to think himself alone, he would be seen coaxing his beast into a moderate gait, while he would make amends for some former shakes by rounding up his shoulders, and holding by the pommel of the saddle.

Others, more gregarious, would come out by half dozens, and it would be a world of pleasure to see what fantastic tricks they would play with their poor hired beasts, each to impress upon the other a belief of his excellence at the spur and rein. At one moment, the point of the toe would just rest upon the stirrup, and the rider would sit as bolt upright on his horse as if he was corsetted, while the least sudden movement of the animal would discompose him, shake him from side to side, and send his feet in search of his stirrups, with as much anxiety as if they had really been of use to him—while the mouths of the poor animals would be lacerated by the pulling and twisting of the bits, which the unskilfulness of the man aloft would drag from side to side, as if he wished to add to the length of the poor animal's mouth.

Others again would turn their toes out when they rode, as if they wished to catch the wind in its passage. Some would lean backwards to an angle of 45 degrees with the horse's back, while others would make a similar angle with his head. These things, and divers others that we discovered, "pars magnum fuimus," (a great part of which we were,) half made us forswear the use of saddle and bridle, and betake to the more ancient exercise of self-conveyance.

We ought not to forget a mode of riding a fast trotting horse, which we saw in use last summer, and which, if the poor devil of a quadruped thought one word about the matter, must have induced him to believe that the lords of creation had invented a portable tilt-hammer, and placed it upon his back. The class of riders to which we refer had acquired a habit of springing up at every movement of the horse, as if they had popped down upon a nail, and then springing back upon the saddle, as if they would drive the nail close. We called this mode of exercising, "riding twice;" but a lad who had seen some service at sea, and was not a little pleased with the undulations of the rider, together with his *heavings* and bringings up, observed that he thought the lubber was "working his passage." We pray those who may be tempted to bestride a beast, to avoid such movements altogether.

We desire to see more ladies on horseback.—It is a graceful and healthful exercise; one that gives colour to their cheeks, and strength to their limbs. We do not want them to witch the world with horsemanship, or with any thing else; but they would add length to their days and sleep to their nights if they would adopt the practice; and we doubt not many would be *tempted to try it, if there* could be found a gentleman with whom young ladies might be entrusted, to acquire the necessary knowledge of managing a horse—a gentleman, we mean, who would not suffer his scholars to incur any improper risk, and, at the same time, be sure to encourage them into a proper confidence.

We hope another season to meet more riders, and more good ones, and especially more females; not having seen, during the last summer, more than eight or ten ladies seated upon a horse.

The great length of the President's Message compels us to omit a variety of interesting articles of news. The importance of this valuable State paper, must, however, compensate for their loss. The last arrivals from Europe state that the accounts of the disasters of the Russians, received from Bucharest, were greatly exaggerated. The siege of Chumla, was not raised on the 21st Sept. and the Russians were successfully pressing the siege of Varna on the 23d although by the former accounts their disastrous retreat took place on the 14th and 15th. From Sept. 25th to Oct. 1st an almost incessant series of bloody engagements appear to have taken place in which both parties claim the advantage.

The Jury impannelled in the case of MICHAEL M'GARVEY, indicted for the murder of his wife, returned a *verdict last Friday afternoon*, convicting him of murder *in the second degree.* He was brought up to receive sentence next morning. The Chief Justice dwelt impressively on the atrocity of his crime and the misfortune character of his victim—assured him that he had been most mercifully dealt with by the Jury—that, in the opinion of the Court, the evidence was such as to warrant a verdict of murder in the first degree—that if such a verdict had been given, no reluctance would have been felt by the Court in pronouncing the sentence of the law—and that the heaviest punishment allowed by the law would now be inflicted.

The prisoner was accordingly sentenced to *eighteen years imprisonment*—nine of solitary confinement, and nine at hard labour. He was then conducted to the penitentiary, surrounded by a numerous concourse of people.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Nov. 21.—Pizarro.

Saturday.—Richard III.—Lottery Ticket.

Monday, Dec. 1.—Pizarro—Sleep Walker.

Tuesday.—Marmion.

Wednesday.—Much ado about Nothing—My Aunt.

Thursday.—John Bull—Three and the Deuce.

It is admitted by all who have seen Mr. I. Wallack's *Rolla*, that he personates the Peruvian hero in a style rarely equalled, and never surpassed by any one, at least, on this side the Atlantic. To point out particular beauties would be superfluous, for in almost every passage he exhibits talent, grace and skill, and from beginning to end he carries his audience completely along with him, by a display of irresistible power.

The manner in which *Pizarro* has been got up deserves particular commendation. The scenery throughout is rich, varied and appropriate; the dresses are new, and in good taste, and the choruses and processions are admirably drilled. The scene in the Temple of the Sun, is strikingly beautiful, and reflects great credit upon Mr. Isherwood's talent, and Mr. Wood's liberality.

Mr. Wallack is scarcely equal to the performance of Richard. The part requires vast physical strength, as well as quick conception, and fervid execution. He was quite respectable, however, throughout, and in some passages positively good. His last scene was as well done as we have ever seen it, even in the hands of the best performers.

Mrs. Roper should have committed the little she had to say to memory, and not relied so much upon the prompter.

Marmion has been revived with great splendour. Mr. Chapman is too small for the hero. It would suit Mr. Wood better.

Wednesday Mr. Wood took a benefit, on which occasion the house, we are happy to observe, was filled by a fashionable and crowded audience. I. Wallack's *Benedict* is gentlemanly and entertaining, but sometimes it was a little overstrained. Mrs. Wood played *Beatrice* well.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Monday.—Damon and Pythias—The Gnome King, for Mr. Cooper's benefit.

Tuesday.—The Gamester—Crammond Brig.

Wednesday.—The Rivals—Invincibles, for Mr. Warren's benefit.

Thursday.—Adrian and Orrilla—Love-a-la-Mode, for Miss Placido's benefit.

Friday.—The Will—Invincibles.

Saturday.—Crammond Brig—Herr Cline on the Elastic Cord, and the grand panorama, representing the departure and loss of the Royal Carolino, from the drama of the Red Rover.

Herr Cline, the celebrated performer on the "elastic cord," commenced on a second short engagement during the present week. His ease, self-possession, activity and grace on the rope is admirable, and deserving the attention of those who may not have yet witnessed it.

The lively little favourite, Clara Fisher, another powerful attraction at this house, made her first appearance this season, on Wednesday evening, in the Rivals and Invincibles, and in the characters of Lydia Languish and the Little Corporal, by her spirit and naivete, delighted a numerous audience. The character of Sir Anthony Absolute, we presume, is a favourite one with Mr. Warren, and he filled it completely; no better could be wished for.

MARRIED.

On the evening of the 2d inst. in this city, by the Rev. Dr. Skinner, the Rev. T. J. A. SIMES, to Miss SUSAN E. BLAIR, daughter of Samuel Blair, Esq. of Germantown.

On the 2d inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. ELIAS HALL, to Miss SIDNEY ELY, both of Bucks county.

On the 27th ultimo, by John Shaw Esq. Mr. LEWIS SEMON, to Miss MARIA GANT, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Monday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. S. C. Brinckle, of Radnor, Mr. JOHN RUMSEY, jr. to Miss FRANCES ANN, daughter of Mr. George Dennison, all of this city.

On the 12th ult. by the Rev. Ezra Styles Ely, Mr. WILLIAM DAVIS, to Miss MARTHA WILEY, both of Chester County.

On Thursday evening, 27th ult. by the Rev. Philip P. Mayer, BENONI C. DUPLAINE, to SUSAN, daughter of Adam Everly, all of this city.

On Wednesday, 26th ult. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. FRANCIS W. FRANKLIN, to Miss ELIZABETH ROBBINS, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, HENRY M'ILVAINE, Esq. to FRANCES, youngest daughter of the late John Watson, merchant, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 27th ult. by the Rev. John L. Dagg, Mr. WILLIAM GOODWIN, to Miss HANNAH THOMAS, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. JOHN SAILOR, to Miss MARTHA JARVIS.

At Newark, New Jersey, on Tuesday last, by the Rev. Mr. Russell, Mr. JOHN W. BROWN, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARIA HOAGLAND, of Newark, N. J.

At Bristol, on Tuesday, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Henry G. King, the Rev. JAMES B. AYARS, of Philadelphia, to the amiable Miss ELIZA SITMAN, of Bristol.

DIED.

On the 10th ult. at Columbia, S. C. Mr. WILLIAM BRIGGS, a native of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 27th ult. Mr. EZEKIEL M'SHANE, in the 31st year of his age.

On Monday evening last, PENINNAH, youngest daughter of William Garden, Printer.

Departed this life on Friday evening, 28th ult. Capt. THOMAS BROWN, of the U. S. Navy.

On Saturday afternoon last, AUGUSTUS RYLAND PATTON, youngest son of James Patton, Jr. aged 7 years, 5 months and 25 days.

On Sunday morning, the 30th ult. JOHN L. HOWELL, in the 36th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, GEORGE SCHIVELY, Esq. aged 40 years.

On Monday evening, Mrs. ELIZABETH LATMEN, in the 104th year of her age.

At Manayunk, on Sunday evening, Mrs. MATILDA, wife of Mr. John Stott, aged 21 years.

On the morning of the 27th inst. in the 72d year of her age, Mrs. MARY WESTCOTT, relict of the late Joel Westcott, Esq. of Woodbury, N. Jersey.

At the Brandywine Powder Works, on Thursday evening, the 27th ult. Mrs. DUPONT, consort of E. I. Dupont, Esq.

On Saturday, 29th November, after a tedious and painful illness, JOSEPH ALLEN SMITH, Esq. of South Carolina.

Suddenly, at Germantown, on Monday, the Rev. JAMES ROOKER, aged 73 years; for some time Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in that place.

In Trenton, on the 23d ult. SAMUEL RUDOLPH, Watch-maker, formerly of Philadelphia.

In the borough of Reading, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday morning, the 19th inst. in the 84th year of his age, Mr. WILLIAM GREEN, Senior. This gentleman was one of the oldest and most respectable inhabitants of that town.

In Baltimore, on Thursday morning, the 27th Nov. Mr. ROBERT ERWIN, of pulmonary consumption, formerly of Philadelphia.

In Georgetown, D. C. on the 24th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH BALCH, consort of the Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Balch. Scarcely have three weeks passed away since the marriage of Dr. Balch with the excellent lady, whose death is this day recorded, was solemnized.

In Stafford, Conn. on Sunday morning the 23d inst. in the 72d year of his age, Col. AARON BENJAMIN. He was an officer of the Revolution, and one of the remaining few who served the country from the commencement to the close of the war.

On the morning of the 1st of November, at New Orleans, Mr. TIMOTHY W. THOMAS, formerly of this city, in the 28th year of his age, after a few days illness.

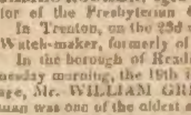
At New Orleans, on the 7th ult. of the prevailing fever, Mr. WILLIAM MYERS, a native of Philadelphia, in the 23d year of his age, a respectable young man, and much esteemed by all who knew him.

At Canton, on the 3d of June, 1828, Mr. ROBERT BARNHILL HENRY, [of the ship Asia, Captain Sheed, of Philadelphia,] in the 21st year of his age.

NOTICE.—T. FISK, will preach at the Lombard-street Church to-morrow (Sunday) evening, from these words—"*The wages of sin is death.*"

The Rev. Mr. FULLER will preach in the Universalist Church, in Callowhill street, to-morrow evening, from John v. 28, 29, "Marvel not at this: for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in their graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good unto the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil unto the resurrection of damnation."

CITIZENS' LINE.



To commence on Friday, October 17th, the Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. C. LAWRIE, leaves Arch street wharf, on Friday, the 17th, at 1 o'clock, P. M. for Burlington, Bristol, Bordentown, and Trenton, returning the following morning, (Sundays excepted.) This arrangement to continue the remainder of the season.

Fare to Burlington, Bristol, Bordentown, up or down, 25 cents, to Trenton, 50 cents. oct. 18—3t

BOOKS, STATIONARY AND FANCY ARTICLES,

No. 31 North Fourth street, 3 doors above Arch street

BOOKS, wholesale and retail, at reduced prices; Pommeraye's Lecteur Francais, Atlantic Souvenir, and other select new publications, together with a variety of Juvenile Works, calculated to

Raise the genius, and to mend the heart.

Booksellers, teachers, &c. will be supplied on as liberal terms as can be obtained in the Market.

Dec. 6—3m SAMUEL J. WITHY.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE

Miss Clara Fisher's Third Night. Herr Cline's Last Night but one. Mr. Maywood's Sixth Night.

THIS EVENING,

THE GRAND PANORAMA, FROM

THE RED ROVER.

After which, a favorite Piece, called

ACTRESS OF ALL WORK.

A SONG by Mr. Heyl.

To conclude with, 2d time in this city, a new Drama called

CRAMMOND BRIG;

OR, THE GUDEMAN OF BALLINGEICH.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

MR. WALLACK'S LAST NIGHT.

This evening, December 6,

will be presented, the celebrated Tragedy in 5 acts, called

PIZARRO,

OR, THE SPANIARDS IN PERU.

With Superb New Scenery, Dresses and Decorations.

After which, second time these five years, the celebrated Petite Comedy called

MY AUNT.

Deshall, as originally performed by him in London,..... Mr. WALLACK.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

AMONG the variety of Annuals which now throng the Literary Market, intended as tokens of esteem to friends, the CASKET is offered for the patronage of the public. That publication for the present year is now completed, and put up in a variety of bindings, in a *neat and substantial* manner.

The Annuals, generally, is of such a fragile texture, put up in boards and gilt, that a single reading is sufficient to deface or destroy their original beauty. The durability of the binding of the Casket, renders it superior in this respect, besides containing four times the quantity of interesting subject matter at the same price.

☞ See the Contents in the fourth page of this day's paper. For sale by

JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
E. LITTELL, 98 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 35 Market street.
URIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
J. GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
J. G. AUNER, 293 Market street.
T. T. ASH, 186 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
Also, the Medical Flora of the United States.
The Forget-Me-Not.
Harp of Delaware. Dec. 6—tf

MRS. M'MICHAEL

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public, that she has opened a boarding house, in Race street, fourth door from the N. E. corner of Fifth street, No. 181, where she will be happy to accommodate all those who will favour her with their patronage. nov. 17—tf

CARD RACKS,

Watch Stands, Mantel Ornaments, Table Note, Baskets, &c.

THE most extensive and splendid assortment of the above elegant articles in the United States, will be found at WILLIAM SIMPSON'S Artists' Repository, No. 68 Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Dec. 6—1t*

CHARLES H. SERVOSS,

No. 60 North Second, 4 doors above Arch street,

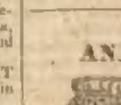
OFFERS for sale cheap, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

Also, just received, a fresh supply of American Block Tin Ware, such as Coffee and Tea Pots, &c. &c. making complete sets, for sale, wholesale and retail. Dec. 6—3t*

NEW AND CHEAP WATER PROOF HAT MANUFACTORY,

No. 163 North Second street, opposite the Buck Tavern, between Race & Vine streets, PHILADELPHIA.

ENOS LEIDY, grateful for the numerous favours heretofore shown him, most respectfully solicits the attention of the public, having removed from No. 251 North Third street, to the above stand, where he will keep a constant and very commodious supply of



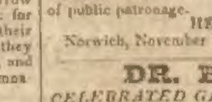
HATS, CAPS and TRIMMINGS, of all descriptions, which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, for cash, or suitable acceptances, wholesale and retail.

N. B. The Fashions punctually attended to.

☞ FURS received in Exchange for Hats.

☞ Hatters can be supplied with Hats in the rough, Stoping Bushes, Raising Cards, &c. &c. Dec. 6—3t

REMOVAL.



THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chadsford, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above Eighth street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good teams, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyances are provided for passengers wishing to pass into the country at the following places, to wit:

Gibbon's Tavern, Concord Meeting House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads, Fort Dupont, and Bell Air.

Fare through, $6. Way passengers, 6½ cents per mile. Dec. 6—tf

ASTHMATIC SYRUP.

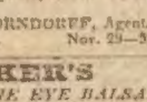
THIS Medicine can be confidently recommended as one of very great and speedy efficacy in all Asthmatic affections, or difficulty in breathing—and has been found in whooping cough, one of the most efficacious remedies known. It has been amply tested both by private individuals, and under the superintendance of physicians. Its good effects are manifested in a few hours; and in many instances the most distressing and alarming oppression of breathing has been completely removed in less than one hour, by a few doses of the medicine. Its usefulness is not confined to pure Asthmatic diseases—it will afford relief in every variety of oppressed and difficult breathing, not attended by inflammation of the lungs.

Those who may desire to give it a trial, may be assured that there is nothing in the composition which can have any injurious consequences. It has been used and approved of, by a respectable physician, to whom private reference can be given, if desired.

To be had, only, at the North East corner of Race and Sixth streets.

Dec. 6—3t EDWARD EVANS.

NORWICH HOUSE AND STAGE OFFICE.



THE Subscriber has taken the Norwich House and Stage Office, which is situated in the town of Norwich, Ohio, on the National Road, twelve miles east of Zanesville, and half-way House between Zanesville and Cambridge, where he is making every arrangement for the accommodation of travellers, and hopes by strict attention to the comfort of his guests, to merit a share of public patronage.

HENRY ORNDORFF, Agent.

Norwich, November 15, 1828. Nov. 29—3t

DR. BECKER'S

CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS Medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most remarkable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes. Were it necessary, the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its speedy effects.

The public will be particular to observe, to prevent fraud, that none are genuine without the name and signature of the Proprietor on each direction. For sale, wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

Nov. 22—colit

SUPER LONDON CLOTHS.

JUST received per ship Montezuma, 1 case superfine London blue, black, olive and brown cloths.

Also, through the auctions, a large assortment of blue, black, brown, bottle green, steel mixt and claret cloths and cassimeres—drab habit and coating for cloaks—blue, black, brown, bottle green, and olive habit cloths, and a general assortment of men's and boys' wear.

No. 51 North Second street, corner of Coomb's alley.

Nov. 22—3t* WILLIAM BARTON.

JUST PUBLISHED, THE CASKET,

FOR DECEMBER, embellished with a portrait of President Madison, Views of Sweden Ford, N. W. corner of Chesnut and Sixth streets, embracing the Arcade, Theatre and Shakspeare Buildings, and an elegant emblematic Title Page for 1829, Music, &c.

CONTENTS.

Biographical Notice of James Madison—The story of "The Page"—The Patriotic Sufferer—Wallachia and Moldavia—Memoir of the Poet Montgomery—Memoir of the Emperor Nicholas—Improvement of the Telescope—Sweden Ford—Arcade, Theatre, and Shakspeare Buildings—Original Letter of Thomas Jefferson—The Brownie of the Black Haggs—Tiger Excursion at Doongal.

Wit and Sentiment.

Meteorological Observations.

School of Flora.

Music—"My Bonnie Lassie new turn to me."

POETRY—Stanzas—The Hebrew Mother—The Grave—Slander—The Chastening—Night—National Melody.

A general Index for the volume, 1828.

Price $2 50 a year.—Published monthly, by

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,

dec. 6—1t No. 112 Chesnut street.

THE MONTHLY JOURNAL

OF FOREIGN MEDICINE, No. 12, for December, 1828, conducted by Squire LITTELL, M. D.

CONTENTS.

Pathological and Surgical Observations, relating to Injuries of the Brain. By B. C. Brodie, F. R. S. &c. (Continued.) From the Transactions of the Medico-Chirurgical Society of London.

M. Bacot on Syphilis. From the London Medical Gazette.

Dr. Rodman on the Sanguineous Tumour of the Female Breast. From the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

Memoir on the Obstacles presented to Delivery by the Malformation of the Fœtus. By Professor Dugès, of Montpelier. From the London Medical Gazette.

On Single vision and the Union of the Optic Nerves. From the Lancet.

Observations on the effects of the Sun's Rays on the Human Body. From the Transactions of the Medico-Chirurgical Society of Edinburgh.

Observations on Depositions of Pus and Lymph, occurring in the Lungs and other Viscera, after injuries of different parts of the Body. From the Transactions of the Medico-Chirurgical Society of London.

Memoir on Aneurisms, caused by Fractures and Gun-shot Wounds, and on their Treatment, according to the Method of Ariel. By M. Dupuytren. From the London Medical Gazette.

Nicholas Chervin's Researches on the Nature of Yellow Fever. From the Lancet.

Dr. Bostock on the Catarrhus Æstivus, or Summer Catarrh. From the Transactions of the Medico-Chirurgical Society of London.

M. Dupuytren on Cataract. From the London Medical Gazette.

Sur l'emploi de Piede dans le Traitment de la Goutte. From the Journal General de Medecine, &c.

Fungus Hematodes—Ligature of the Carotid Artery. By M. Lisfranc. From the London Medical and Surgical Journal.

Observations sur une Hydrocephale guerie par la Formation Spontanee d'um Abces. From the Gazette de Sante.

Case of Lithotomy, complicated with obstructed Bowels, from the pressure of an Osseus Tumour in the Mesentery. From the Glasgow Medical Journal.

Case of Enlarged Bladder. From the London Medical Gazette.

Dr. Macculloch on Diseases of Malaria. From the Medico-Chirurgical Review.

On Functional derangement of the Heart and Arteries. Ibid.

Nature and Treatment of Erysipelas. From the London Medical and Surgical Journal.

On the Circulation of the Blood in the Fœtus. From the Lancet.

Medical and Philosophical Intelligence.

Aneurism of the Middle Artery of the Dura Mater—Croton Oil—Effects of Galvinism upon the Nerves—On the Medicinal Properties of the Leontodan Taraxacum—Hepatitis and Abscess of the Liver, produced by Traumatic Lesions—Case of Poisoning by Belladonna, followed by Scarlatina—Ossification of the Peritoneal Coat of the Liver—Rupture of the Uterus at the time of Quickening—Gangrene of the Skin of the Lower Extremities—Suppuration of the Spleen—Extirpation of the Parotin Gland—On the Advantages of Graduated Compression in Ascites—Ablation of the Penis by means of Ligature—Calculous Concretion in the Lacrymal Sac—Melanosis—Traces of Iodine in the Blood of a person who had employed this substance in frictions—Vegetable Gelatine and Albumen—Reduction of Sulphuret of Arsenic—Decomposition of Ammonia by Metals—Effect of Elevation upon the Pulse and Breathing—Native Iodide of Mercury—New Vegetable Alkali—Committee for investigating the Plague.

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Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FLOGGING.

When persons meet, they have their jokes
And jibes, somewhat, like other folks:
And where's the harm, if now and then
They do so, as they are but Men?

Once at Association meeting,
Where several met for friendly greeting,
And moderate drinking, smoking, eating;
One question they discuss'd was, "whether
'Twere best that 'flogging' altogether
In schools and Families should stop,
Or be as liberty kept up."
One of the "Reverends" was inclined
To think the modern "March of mind"
Was such, that children might be led
To school, to labour, or to bed,
As easily as to be fed.
The other thought with Solomon,
To take a rod and lay it on,
Is often useful for a son;
The former, during his long pleas,
Brought in himself, and said that he,
In his whole life was wh-pt but once,
And that by a pedantic dunce,
In childhood or in earliest youth,
For missing one than telling truth.
"That proves," quoth t'other, "what I say,"
"As clear as speaking, or as day,
That flogging has great influence—
You know you've never done so since."

ERASMUS.

Sure man is naught but grass and hay,
Save to-morrow, though here to-day—
Woman's a vapour, and full of woes,
She cuts a caper and down she goes.

A Chancery Barrister, having been a long while annoyed by an irritable ulcer on one of his legs, called upon Mr. Abernethy for the purpose of obtaining that gentleman's advice. The Counsellor judging of an *ulcer* as of a *brief*, that it must be seen before its nature could be understood, was busily occupied in removing his stocking and bandages, when Mr. Abernethy abruptly advanced towards him, and exclaimed in a stentorian voice, "Hallo! what are ye about there; put out your tongue man: Aye, there 'tis, I see it—I'm satisfied—quite enough—quite enough—shut up your leg, man—shut it up—shut it up—Here, take one of these pills every night on going to bed." The lawyer put the box of pills into his pocket, handed over a fee, and was about to leave the room when Mr. A. thus accosted him: "Why, d—e look here, this is but a shilling!" The Barrister sarcastically replied —"Aye, there 'tis!—I see it—I'm satisfied!—quite enough—quite enough, man!—shut it up—shut it up!" and hastily quitted the room.

Councellor Lamb (an old man, at the time the late Lord Erskine was in the height of his reputation) was a man of timid manners and nervous disposition, and usually prefaced his pleadings with an apology to that effect; and on one occasion, when opposed to Erskine, he happened to remark that "he felt himself growing more and more timid as he grew older." "No wonder," replied the witty, but relentless barrister; "every one knows the older a *lamb* grows the more *sheepish* he becomes."

William Lyon, a strolling player, who performed at the theatre in Edinburgh, and was excellent in the part of *Gibby the Highlander*, gave a surprising instance of memory. One evening, over his bottle, he wagered a crown bowl of punch that the next morning, at the rehearsal, he would repeat a *Daily Advertiser* from beginning to end. At the rehearsal his opponent reminded him of the wager, imagining that, as he was intoxicated the night before, he must certainly have forgotten it, and rallied him on his ridiculous boast of memory. Lyon, pulling out the paper, desired him to look at it, and to judge for himself whether he did or did not win his wager. Notwithstanding the want of connexion between the paragraphs, the variety of the advertisements, and the general chaos which marks the composition of any newspaper, he repeated it from beginning to end, without the least hesitation or mistake. Lyon died in 1748, at Edinburgh.

A correspondent of the London Mechanics' Magazine, enquires into the nature of the composition, if it is a composition, of the common marbles which boys play with. It is a very commonly received notion, that such marbles, as they are termed, are actually stones picked up on a shingly beach, and placed in loose bags securely to the arms of wind mill sails in Holland, where, by the constant rotary motion of the sails, the stones obtain, by this attrition, the perfect sperical form, in which they are sold as Dutch toys. Some assert that the white ones, which the boys term alleys and basses, are actually marble, and turned in a lathe. Others suppose they are made of clay, and baked as brick; but they require a blow to fracture them greater than any English pottery or brick could bear. They are, besides, impervious to water, without being glazed; which no bricks are, that I ever saw, in modern days. The Encyclopædias afford no information on the subject.

SYMPTOMS OF SHORT-SIGHTEDNESS.

It is evidence of short-sightedness when a man rubs out with his nose what he has written with his pen. So, too, when a young lady at her needle-work pierces the end of her nose with her needle, the presumption is strong that she is short-sighted. But when a young gentleman "with spectacles on nose," stumbles over a post, or runs against a person whom he cannot recognise without removing his glasses, his short-sightedness may well be questioned.

Person's Favourite Quotation.—Professor Person constantly quoted the following passage from Sir Alexander (afterwards Lord) Stirling's tragedy of "Darius," as superior to Shakspeare's imitation of it in that celebrated passage in the "Tempest," and inscribed on his monument in Westminster Abbey. "Darius" was originally published in 1603, the "Tempest" in 1623:

"Let greatness of her glassy sceptres vaunt;
Not sceptres—no—but reeds, soon bruised, soon broken;
And let this worldly pomp our wits enchant:
All fades, and scarcely leaves behind a token.
These golden palaces, these gorgeous halls,
With furniture, superfluously fair;
Those stately courts, those sky-encountering walls,
Vanish all, like vapour in the air."

EVENNESS OF TEMPER.

Madame Necker relates the following anecdote of M. Abauzit, a philosopher of Geneva:—It is said of him that he had never been out of temper; some persons, by means of his female servant, were determined to put him to this proof. The woman in question stated that she had been his servant for thirty years, and she protested that during that time she had never seen him in a passion. They promised her a sum of money if she would endeavour to make him angry; she consented, and knowing that he was particularly fond of having his bed well made, she on the day appointed neglected to make it. M. Abauzit observed it, and the next morning made the observation to her; she answered that she had forgotten it; she said nothing more, but on the same evening she again neglected to make the bed; the same observation was made on the morrow by the philosopher, and she again made some excuse in a cooler manner than before. On the third day he said to her: "you have not yet made my bed; you have apparently come to some resolution on the subject, as you probably found that it fatigued you. But after all it is of no great consequence, as I beg a to accustom myself to it as it is." She threw herself at his feet, and avowed all to him.

Speaking of the new opera of the Bottle Imp, the N. Y. Morning Courier says, that though Le Sage's idea of bottling up a devil be singular, yet the devil is frequently found in the bottle.

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FOR SALE,

LEHIGH, Beaver Meadow, Susquehannah and Schuylkill Coals, of superior qualities. Samples may be seen at the Office—to be disposed of at the Market price, during the winter. Apply to
JOHN RICHARDS, Penn'a. Coal Co.'s Office,
No. 32 South Seventh street.
N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be disposed of, to enable families to be acquainted with the qualities, and at the same time instructed in the mode of burning said coals.—J. R. Oct. 25—tf

COTTON YARN.

A GENERAL assortment of Weaver's Yarns, of first quality, from No. 4 to 25; in cops and hanks, from the Darby Union Factory, &c. For sale at No. 23 Minor street. Oct. 11—3m

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

BETWEEN
Thomas Capner, Esq. Compl't., and John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Corriell, and Elizabeth his wife, Ezra Shamp, and William L. Prall, def'ts. } On Bill.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainant hath filed his bill in the above cause against John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Corriell, and Elizabeth his wife, Ezra Shamp, and William L. Prall, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable to the twenty-seventh day of October instant, but that the defendants, John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Corriell, and Elizabeth his wife, could not be found in this state, to be served therewith, and that the said John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Corriell, and Elizabeth his wife, have not caused their appearance to be entered as in case such process had been duly served, and it being made to appear by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Corriell, and Elizabeth his wife, do not reside in the State of New Jersey, but in the State of Pennsylvania, it is thereupon on this twenty-ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, on motion of Charles Hartley, Solicitor of the complainant, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants, John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Corriell, and Elizabeth his wife, appear, plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill, on or before the third Tuesday of January next, or that in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. *And it is further ordered*, That this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be served personally on the said John Cavenagh, Elijah Mitchell, Hannah Mitchell, Nathan Corriell, and Elizabeth his wife, by a delivery of a copy thereof to them, or be published within the said twenty days in the Hunterdon Gazette, a newspaper printed at Flemington, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; and also, in one of the newspapers printed in the city of Philadelphia, and continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in each week.
ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.
A true copy.—John Wilson, Clerk.
Nov. 15—6t

FIRE PROOF DOORS,

And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by
CHARLES EVANS, No. 13 Bread Street.
april 26—1y

W. J. BEDLOCK'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and BEDLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next.
No. 27 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.
Aug. 23—6m

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARDWARE STORE,
No. 241 Market street, above Sixth street.
LESLEY & MEREDITH have just opened a general assortment of Hardware, consisting in part of Locks, Latches, and Hinges of all kinds, Screws, Nails, Brads and Tacks, Brass Ware, Glass Knobs, Horse Nails, Patent Metal Hollow Ware, Waggon Boxes, Sash Weights, Shovel and Spades, Patent Balances Shovel and Tongs, Castings, Saws, Files, Planes of all kinds, and a complete assortment of Edge Tools, also, Knives and Forks, Razors, Scissors, Pen, Pocket and 2 blade Knives, Spoons, Snuffers, &c. &c. Builders and others supplied upon the best terms
Sept. 20—3m

FIFTEEN DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS LOST, on Saturday night, the 22d inst. on the road, between Frankford and Shetmire's Mill, a pocket book containing a sum of money, and some Bills, and a Promissory Note, given by Laughorn Erwin in favor of Charles Michener.
Also, two counterfeit notes, one a five dollar, on the Marine Bank of Baltimore; the other a 3 dollar of the Bank of Delaware, particulars not recollected. The above reward will be given, with reasonable charges to the finder, by leaving it at MOSES KELLY'S Tavern, in North Second street, or to JOHN WEBSTER, Shetmire's Mill, Bucks county.
Nov. 29—3t* CHARLES MICHENER.

EXHIBITION

Of Panoramun & Transparent Paintings.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public for past favors, and respectfully announces that he has disposed of the whole collection, in consequence of which arrangement, the exhibition will close on Saturday evening, the 6th of December next. Those who have not had an opportunity of witnessing the figures, are requested to call within the time above mentioned, from 5 o'clock until 10 in the evening.
Admittance, 25 cents. Children, under 10 years, half price.
Nov. 29—2t F. C. FISHER.

LADIES' BEAVER HATS.

THE Subscribers have for sale, a large assortment of
LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S
SEAL & BEAVER
COTTAGE BONNETS & BOLIVAR HATS,
At their Store, No. 124 Market street, third door below Fourth street.
Nov. 22—4t* KIMBER & CARPENTER.

MERINO SHAWLS & SCARFS.

E. FAUSSET,
No. 10 South Second street, a few doors below Market,
HAS received an elegant and extensive assortment of Merino and Thibet Shawls and Scarfs, of superior quality.
Also, superfine FRENCH MERINO, for Dresses.
Rich blue-black and colored CLOAK SATINS, with a large assortment of Silk Goods, of every description, for sale at reasonable prices. Nov. 29—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 13 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

A CARD.

A GENTLEMAN, liberally educated, well acquainted with the languages, and of literary habits, offers his services to the proprietor of any periodical or other work, &c. Would have no objection to take upon himself the literary department of a respectable Journal. Address, with real name, through the Post Office.
Nov. 29—tf M. SCALIGER.

CHEAP BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store NO. 230 MARKET STREET, CORNER OF SEVENTH STREET, a large and general assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES by the Package, Dozen, or Single Pair, which he warrants as cheap, if not cheaper, (quality considered) than at any other establishment in this city. The following are some of the kinds and prices.—

Men's best Pitkad. manuf'd calf skin Boots,	From $4 00 to $4 50
do. do. do. strong water proof do.	2 50 3 00
do. do. Adams nailed boots,	2 25 2 50
Youth's Boots,	2 00 2 25
Men's best calf skin Monroes,	1 62½ 2 00
do. kid and cordovan do.	1 25 1 50
do. calf skin shoes and Pumps,	1 37 1 75
do. seal skin and cordovan do.	1 12½ 1 37½
do. 2nd quality do.	75 1 00
Ladies' best lasting springs and heels, full dressed,	1 00 1 37½
do. 2nd quality,	62½ 75
do. best morocco springs and heels,	1 00 1 37½
do. 2nd quality,	50 75
do. best morocco Boots,	1 37½ 1 75
do. leather Shoes,	75 1 12½
do. do. Boots,	1 12½ 1 37½
Children's morocco and leather Boots and shoes,	25 62

The above are retail prices; a liberal discount to country merchants.
He has also made arrangements for a regular supply of Eastern nailed Boots by the package.
Also, Trunks of various kinds, and all sizes.
Also, 50 dozen Kid Skins.
GEORGE F. JORDAN.
Sept. 13—3m

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER.

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. July 19—tf

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 66 Vine street, to No. 153 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.
N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above.
Nov. 8—3m*

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened
Gentlemen's wax calf boots, ... $3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good, ... 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25
With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, morocco, &c. &c.
SAMUEL D. BREED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

CURE FOR CORNS.

A SIMPLE, effectual remedy for these troublesome things, can always be had by the single box or dozen, at No. 224 North Sixth street, first door above Callowhill, west side. Those who have tried it, have, in almost every instance, had them come out entirely by the roots. Sept. 13—3m

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAS on hand, an extensive assortment of green VENITIAN BLINDS, which he offers low for cash. He also keeps a vast number of the most fashionable wall made BEDS, of various sizes equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 16—1y

IMPROVED COOKING STOVES.

JACOB F. FLEIS has on hand at his establishments, No. 131, and No. 99 North Second street, the newly Improved Cooking Stoves of the best patterns, either for w